

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 22

Clear Sky School

Tang Jia San Shao

(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 148: Blue Silver Emperor's Tyrannical Control Power

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Just as he stepped out the door, a damp mist hit him head on. The mountaintop was extremely humid, and the fog was even denser in early morning. If it was an ordinary person's eyesight, he could only have seen five meters or so.

Even if Tang San wasn't greatly influenced by it, he was clearly unable to cultivate Purple Demon Eye. It seemed that if he were to stay here long, he would have to find a suitable place to cultivate.

The air was somewhat cold, and in just a moment outside, Tang San's clothes were damp, leaving him no choice but to return to his room. Just as he hesitated over whether to cultivate a while longer, a pounding noise echoed at the door.

"Tang San, you up?"

The voice belonged to Tang Long.

"I'm up."

Tang San hastily stepped forward to open the door, finding Tang Long carrying food boxes inside. Compared to Tang Tiantian's delivery yesterday, he clearly brought a lot more food.

"Come, we'll eat breakfast together."

Tang Long also didn't stand on ceremony, placing the food boxes on the table and opening them. Inside was a tray of steamed buns, a pot of hot congee, as well as a few eggs and salted vegetables.

"You might be busy today. Eat a bit."

"Many thanks."

Tang San didn't stand on ceremony. He was just at an age where he could eat, and the two brothers ate heartily, finishing all the food in

moments.

“Tang San, I’m afraid today will be troublesome for you. I heard the other brothers say that the elders are paying particular attention to your return, and are moreover very angry. The sect master had me tell you to be careful in everything. You can decline others’ challenges when necessary.”

Could he really decline? If he did, perhaps he truly would be unable to do anything for the sect. Tang San secretly sighed,

“Many thanks, big brother.”

Tang Long didn’t leave even after breakfast was done, all along waiting until the sun hung high enough to break up the mist, then led Tang San outside, directly to the Clear Sky School’s front courtyard.

Clear Sky School. Front courtyard.

Completely different from the quiet when Tang San arrived yesterday, right now at least a hundred fifty people were gathered in the courtyard. The majority stood in a ring, while sect master Tang Xiao and five old and white haired elders stood in the center of the courtyard.

These five elders all seemed to be at least eighty years old, but each had a lively spirit, red luster across their whole faces. One elder among them was speaking to Tang Xiao about something with a stern expression.

Tang Long spoke in a low voice:

“Besides the people outside for procuring things and handling business, the sect’s directly related disciples are all here. Those five in the center are the sect’s five first generation elders. Even the sect master has to deal with them. In terms of seniority, they’re all the sect master’s uncles.”

Accompanied by Tang Long, Tang San arrived in the courtyard. The incense burner Tang San had originally predicted would be here didn’t appear. Tang Yue-Hua stood behind Tang Xiao, her expression extremely unsightly. Tang San and Tang long’s appearance immediately became the focal point of everyone.

At this point, someone unknown shouted,

“Tang Hao family trash, get out of Clear Sky. You’re not welcome here.”

Along with this provocation, a new few of the sect youths immediately shouted back, and for a moment the courtyard became disorderly.

Tang San’s eyes narrowed slightly. Just as Tang Xiao was about to shout for order, suddenly, a faint white light spread from Tang San, instantly becoming colorless.

Right now was the middle of the day. The mountaintop was undoubtedly very cold without the sunshine, but it was also the place closest to the sun. As the sunshine sprinkled down, the temperature would also be much higher than on level ground. The vicious sunshine would even cause sunburns.

But right now, in the instant the white light spread from Tang San, the Clear Sky School’s disciples all had a feeling as if they’d fallen into an ice cellar. The ice cold thick killing intent spread to every corner of the front courtyard.

The numerous disorderly voices screeched to a sudden halt as if cut off with a sharp blade. Who could have thought that the previously quiet and contented, gracefully calm Tang San, would actually be able to release this kind of almost substantial tyrannical killing intent.

With a sweep of his gaze, Tang San almost instantly found that sect disciple who rushed to speak up first. That was a youth roughly the same age as him. Relying on his technique for locating sounds as well as his potent spiritual force, he directly locked him down.

And this moment the rich killing intent distributed into the surrounding air suddenly condensed, gathering entirely on this person.

The killing intent that had turned colorless from scattering once again appeared white, Like it was a bridge connecting Tang San to that youth. A faint blood red flashed in Tang San’s deep blue eyes. This moment, Tang Yue-Hua seemed to recognize that Tang San that had first come to the Moon Pavilion.

That moment the slightly more than twenty year old youth found

himself in the condensed Deathgod Domain, his expression immediately turned miserable. The heavy chill seeped directly into his skin. To his eyes, Tang San seemed to have become a bloodthirsty devil.

However, he was also worthy of being called a Clear Sky School disciple. Even though he was young, his cultivation wasn't shallow.

With a loud shout, black light surged in his right hand, a one meter long Clear Sky Hammer abruptly emerging. Two yellow and two purple, four spirit rings were released. Relying on his spirit's formidable imposing manner, he managed with difficulty to stabilize his swaying heart.

This was still the Clear Sky Hammer. If he had an inferior spirit, under the combined assault of Tang San's Deathgod Domain and spiritual force, perhaps he would already have collapsed.

Tang Xiao shouted:

"Tang San, don't be impudent in front of the elders."

Tang San also didn't plan to really do anything. The white light vanishing, he once again turned to Tang Xiao as if he had never done anything, bowing and saluting,

"My respects to sect master, my respects to elders."

The five elders naturally also felt the tyrannical killing intent Tang San had released, and they couldn't keep their faces from changing. One elder with long white eyebrows said in a low voice:

"Deathgod Domain."

Tang San didn't conceal it,

"Exactly."

Another slim elder gave a cold laugh,

"You've actually inherited the talent of that disaster Tang Hao, but so what? If the sect had another Tang Hao, perhaps we would be destroyed. You, a third generation disciple, still doesn't kneel when meeting us?"

Tang San hesitated a moment, but still kneeled. Not only because they

were his elders, but even more because of what his father owed the sect.

“Tang San hopes for forgiveness for his father, to help restore the greatness of the sect. Sect master and elders, please allow me to recognize my ancestors and clan.”

The slim elder furiously said:

“Bullshit, in view of your father’s conduct and deeds, don’t think about returning to the sect. You’re the son born from him and that evil spirit beast creature, just a bastard. Even if the Clear Sky School’s gates are sealed, we still won’t let a bastard return to the sect.”

“Seventh junior, pay attention to propriety when you speak, there are a lot of juniors watching.”

The long-eyebrowed elder frowned, speaking somewhat dissatisfied.

Hearing the word ‘bastard’. Tang San’s expression suddenly became calm. Still kneeling, he slowly raised his head, looking at the slim elder.

“Who did you say is a bastard?”

Even though he didn’t release the Deathgod Domain, the chill he emanated right now was even colder than before.

Tang Xiao didn’t block Tang San from questioning the slim elder, right now he was also so furious his face was grey.

“You, little bastard.”

The slim elder hardly concealed the fury in his expression, already trembling somewhat in agitation,

“If not for that animal Tang Hao involving the sect, my eldest son wouldn’t have been ambushed and killed by Spirit Hall while getting supplies for the sect.”

“Enough. Seventh elder, if you don’t control yourself you can leave.”

The long-eyebrowed elder clearly held the most respected position among the five elders. Hearing that slim elder hurling abuse without listening to excuses and without the least elegance, he was also somewhat

angry.

Something nobody expected happened. Tang San suddenly faced the slim elder, slamming his head against the ground three times,

“I’m sorry, seventh elder. I will apologize on behalf of my father for the mistakes he made back then. However, your true enemy should be Spirit Hall, not us.”

As he spoke, Tang San’s expression seemed very sincere, and his three head knocks were also very heavy. As he raised his head once again, there was already a wisp of blood on his forehead.

In fact, with the durability of his skin, he had clearly had to be extremely forceful to damage it like this, and moreover without using a trace of spirit power to protect himself.

The slim elder sneered:

“Can that make up for the pain of mourning my son? I’m not alone in suffering from Tang Hao’s actions, it’s the entire sect. If he knew he was wrong, he should return to apologize to the sect himself.”

Tang San stood, as if he hadn’t heard this seventh elder’s words, his originally sincere gaze abruptly turned severe,

“Even though I believe the sect’s matters can’t be completely blamed on my father, my father was after all also wrong, implicating the sect. Therefore I offer apologies to you. However, for your previous words disgracing my mother, I must ask for justice. Seventh elder, I challenge you, I won’t complain even in death.”

His words were unhesitating like chopping the nail and slicing the iron. Even though his appearance was handsome, his temperament refined, at this moment everyone in the Clear Sky School sensed that powerful and valiant air from Tang San.

The slim seventh elder stared blankly a moment,

“You want to challenge me?”

Tang San confirmed:

“Yes. Please advise me, seventh elder.”

“Hahahaha.”

The seventh elder laughed loudly and heartily, the spirit power fluctuations emanating along with the wild laughter seemingly making the entire Clear Sky School tremble,

“A junior like you still makes a challenge to me. If it was Tang Hao it might be appropriate.”

To the side, Tang Yue-Hua secretly cursed in her heart, ‘If second brother was here, would you dare accept?’ But she saw that Tang Xiao next to her never spoke up, leaving it for Tang San to handle himself, and naturally also didn’t say anything.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

She knew that it wasn’t that her big brother as sect master was unable to contend with the elders, but rather a chance Tang Xiao gave Tang San, and also an opportunity to test Tang San’s capability.

Tang San quietly watched the seventh elder, calmly saying:

“Don’t you dare?”

Just these three words were like a slap in the seventh elder’s face, his laughter coming to a sudden stop. As one of Clear Sky School’s five elders, this seventh elder had an extremely high position in the sect. Even if Tang Xiao would let him, now being provoked by a junior several generations younger, how could he endure?

Just as the seventh elder was about to speak up, the long-eyebrowed elder indifferently said:

“Youngsters may be proud to the bone, but they can’t be arrogant. You’ve never returned to the sect, and right now you still aren’t part of the sect, so I won’t punish you according to the sect rules. However, the sect won’t forget about you looking down on us. Where is Tang Hu?”

“Second uncle.”

A robust man around his forties walked out from the crowd. As he

walked through the crowd, the third generation disciples automatically stepped out of his way, his position in the sect obvious.

The long-eyebrowed elder indifferently said:

“You exchange pointers with him. Even though the Clear Sky School has returned to live in seclusion, we still won’t be provoked by anyone.”

Clearly, he had never recognized Tang San as a member of the Clear Sky School.

A tiny voice reached Tang San’s ear,

“This Tang Hu’s strength isn’t inferior to mine, his spirit power has already reached the sixty fourth rank, be careful.”

The voice belonged to Tang Long. This seemingly boorish third generation chief had a very meticulous mind.

Somewhat shocking Tang San was that the long-eyebrowed elder unexpectedly looked towards Tang Long. It seemed he had also heard what Tang Long had said with his voice compressed to a string.

Tang San looked at the long-eyebrowed elder,

“Elder, if I win, will I be qualified to challenge the seventh elder?”

The long-eyebrowed elder glanced at him, his eyes calm as the vast ocean, this elder didn’t express the slightest bit of his aura on the surface, but Tang San seemed to sense that he was even more dangerous than his uncle Tang Xiao.

“You will.”

The seventh elder snorted disdainfully,

“Tang Hu. If you lose, I’ll shut you into closed door training for a year.”

Tang Hu didn’t say anything. Just the opposite from Tang Long’s wildness, this Clear Sky School third generation elite appeared very cold, his face level as water, his whole person exceptionally calm. Built tall but not thick, and without showing any mood fluctuations from the two elders’ words. Tang San knew that the opponent he was about to confront

wasn't easy to handle. The most outstanding disciple of what was once the world's number one sect, how could he be easily dealt with?

"Tang Hu, sixty fourth ranked power attack system battle Spirit Emperor. Please."

Making an inviting gesture to Tang San, Tang Hu was the very model of etiquette.

"Tang San, fifty ninth ranked control system battle Spirit King. Please."

Tang San's movements were graceful and natural, as if in harmony with the world. Tang Yue-Hua to the side couldn't help smiling and nodding, this was all the result of her teaching.

As they heard Tang San reveal his spirit power level, all the Clear Sky School disciples couldn't help being in an uproar. Tang San appeared much younger than Tang Hu. Even Tang Long was thirty when breaking through the sixtieth rank.

"Wait a moment, kid, how old are you this year?"

The previously clamoring seventh elder suddenly asked.

Tang San turned his head to look at him. Even though he didn't have any good impression of this seventh elder, when he thought of his pain of mourning his son, he could still somewhat understand his mood,

"Just turned twenty."

The surroundings quieted down. The facial muscles of Tang Hu standing across from Tang San twitched slightly. Before Tang San arrived at the sect, even though Tang Yue-Hua wasn't modest in bragging about him, it was still only limited to Tang Xiao as well as Tang long and his closest several third generation subordinate disciples. The elders and the other third generation disciples naturally didn't know his circumstances. What Tang Xiao wanted was for Tang San to shock everyone today.

Just turned twenty. These few words alone simultaneously moved the five elders. The five looked at each other, inwardly all making some judgements.

Originally, Tang Hao was already a genius difficult to find in a hundred years in the Clear Sky School. This son of his seemed to be even more outstanding than he was back then.

Twenty years old and fifty ninth rank. Further adding a Deathgod Domain, he really did have the capital to be arrogant.

The long-eyebrowed elder waved a hand, saying:

“Begin.”

Spirit power level was admittedly important, but it didn't stand for everything. To say nothing of that Tang Hu was still one level higher than Tang San, one more spirit ring. The higher the level of the Spirit Master, the greater the strength difference of one spirit ring. Furthermore, Tang Hu's spirit was the Clear Sky School's exceptional top rate tool spirit, the Clear Sky Hammer. He didn't believe that Tang San could make up the difference between him and Tang Hu with a Deathgod Domain.

Black light sparkled, and Tang Hu's aura abruptly became grave. Within the rich black rays of light, a black Clear Sky Hammer with a three meter long handle and head the size of a bucket appeared within the dense black light in his right hand. Two yellow, two purple, two black, six spirit rings appeared neatly arrayed over the Clear Sky Hammer.

With the appearance of the Clear Sky Hammer, Tang Hu's manner immediately changed. Compared to the previous coldness, right now he was like solid granite, towering there without the slightest gap.

This was still the first time Tang San confronted an opponent with the Clear Sky Hammer. Not daring be the slightest bit careless, he released his own Blue Silver Emperor.

A strand of sparkling and translucent Blue Silver Emperor appeared out of nothing in Tang San's right hand like a whip. Under the intense sunshine, the golden line within the Blue Silver Emperor was clearly visible.

“Wait a moment, his spirit isn't the Clear Sky Hammer, who let him into the sect? What disciples were on duty yesterday?”

The seventh elder shouted loudly, once again interrupting Tang San and Tang Hu's contest.

Without waiting for the disciples on duty to appear, Tang Yue Hua standing to the side had already indifferently said:

"Seventh elder, don't tell me you haven't heard of the Spirit Master world concept of twin spirits?"

The Clear Sky School's disciples were still good. As far as they knew, the Clear Sky Hammer was the best spirit in the world, and nothing could compare to it. But the expressions of some of the older third generation disciples as well as the elders changed, even more shocked than when they heard Tang San was fifty ninth ranked at twenty before.

If cultivation could be said to be raised through hard work and luck, then twin spirits was a gift, a blessed gift.

The long-eyebrowed elder stared fixedly at Tang Yue-Hua,

"You're saying that he's the same as the present Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong, having twin spirits?"

Tang Yue-Hua nodded,

"Tang San inherited his dad's Clear Sky Hammer and his mom's Blue Silver Emperor. Little San, let them see your hammer."

The sparkling Blue Silver Emperor quietly withdrew, Tang San didn't even have time to release his spirit rings. Spreading his left hand, the chi long Clear Sky Hammer quietly lay in his hand. Tightening his grip, black light surged around the Clear Sky Hammer.

Everyone present were the Clear Sky School's direct relations, and naturally recognized that this was indeed the Clear Sky Hammer.

"Continue with the contest."

The long-eyebrowed elder waved his hand, but his eyes already displayed a somewhat pondering expression.

The Clear Sky Hammer was again replaced with Blue Silver Emperor. Yellow, yellow, purple, black, black, five spirit rings spiraled up, quietly

and rhythmically revolving around Tang San.

“Take care.”

As Tang San’s words fell, his fourth spirit ring had already brightened.

Without any warning, sixteen strands of glittering translucently lustrous Blue Silver Emperor shot up from around Tang Hu, instantly solidifying. Blue Silver Emperor’s fourth spirit ability, Blue Silver Prison.

Compared to before, not only didn’t Tang San’s Blue Silver Prison have any preparatory time, but each strand of Blue Silver Emperor was also even thicker. The instant the cage formed, countless thorns began to grow from the Blue Silver Emperor, piercing directly towards Tang Hu.

“Hey—”

Tang Hu gave a low roar, right hand swinging the Clear Sky Hammer horizontally, already smashing against the Blue Silver Prison.

With an explosive sound, the thorns thrusting at him from the front were smashed. However, shocking Tang Hu was that the solid Blue Silver Prison didn’t even budge. In fact, his Clear Sky Hammer weighed more than a thousand jin[1], and further adding his spirit power, this attack was well over two thousand jin[2]. He had moreover used his first spirit ability to strengthen the Clear Sky Hammer. However, that Blue Silver Prison was extremely durable, and moreover extremely flexible. Even though the thorns were crushed, he was unable to break out of the cage.

The Blue Silver Grass’s second awakening to Blue Silver Emperor had evolved it as a whole. The Blue Silver Prison here was the might the Blue Silver Emperor could truly display. As a ten thousand year spirit ring ability, and also the world’s only Blue Silver Emperor, how could it be so easily broken?

A blue light halo quietly spread from Tang San’s feet, the brilliance very soon encompassing the entire front courtyard.

Everyone in the Clear Sky School only felt an atmosphere full of vitality, however, what Tang Hu felt was completely different. The Blue Silver Prison in front of him suddenly released a golden splendor, that restrained

golden line within the Blue Silver Grass instantly growing larger. His just congregated third spirit ability attack unexpectedly rebounded once again.

Tang San had now already raised both his hands, aiming towards Tang Hu. Just restraining the opponent clearly wasn't enough to gain victory. Tang Hu's strength was formidable, and he couldn't be injured just by the thorns growing from the Blue Silver Grass. Not even with the boost of the Blue Silver Domain.

Starting at his right shoulder, strand after strand of Blue Silver Grass coiled around Tang San's arm. Each strand of Blue Silver Emperor was only thumb sized, swiftly wrapping coils, they had already completely covered Tang San's arm in just the blink of an eye. And the fifth spirit ring over Tang San, the fifth spirit ring condensed by the Blue Silver King, flickered with black light.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

The never used fifth spirit ability, would finally appear.

Along with the glittering of that black spirit ring, the Blue Silver Domain Tang San released also abruptly grew stronger, rings of blue light surging all over him, and that Blue Silver Emperor wrapped arm of his also instantly turned golden.

The long-eyebrowed second elder couldn't keep back a low shout, "Innate domain, a spirit variation."

Now, his face finally grew serious, his gaze as he looked again at Tang San already somewhat different.

Was it truly spirit variation? No, that was however a kind of special way for the Blue Silver Emperor to manifest.

To be precise, this was also the true Blue Silver Emperor.

Tang San's fifth spirit ability was completely condensed from countless blue silver grass. That time was also when he aroused the true potential of the Blue Silver Emperor. As a result, this fifth spirit ability undoubtedly ideally suited his Blue Silver Domain.

When both fused together, they would have extremely terrifying power, in no way as simple as common ten thousand year spirit abilities. This showed in how Tang San now warmed up the spirit ability in advance.

Besides this fifth spirit ability, his other spirit abilities could basically all be used instantly.

Blue Silver Emperor was coiled in a spiral around his entirely golden arm. The golden light spread, and Tang San's expression became extremely serious. Outsiders didn't sense the feeling this golden Blue Silver Emperor brought, but as the person involved, Tang Hu clearly sensed this terrifying threat.

Trapped within the Blue Silver Prison, Tang Hu discovered that the pressure emanating from Tang San across from him actually left him unable to breath. As if even his chest had already begun to collapse under the pressure. Especially the spear sharp energy at the tip of that golden light felt even more as if it could pierce everything.

Even the Clear Sky Hammer was unable to completely block the threat that golden light gave him.

He understood that if this spirit ability was unleashed, it would inevitably be earth shattering and heaven shaking. Even though he didn't know that Tang San's spirit was Blue Silver Emperor, right now he could still judge that this was a super spirit not second to the Clear Sky Hammer.

Tang Hu was after all an outstanding talent among the Clear Sky School's third generation disciples. Right now he knew that he wouldn't be able to escape danger without his full strength. His fifth spirit ring finally brightened.

The Clear Sky Hammer in his hand abruptly emanated black splendor. Line after line of deep purple patterns spread across the hammer, the incomparably tyrannical aura rendering even his eyes purple.

Even with the same Clear Sky Hammer, killing different spirit beasts for spirit rings would produce spirits with different abilities. Right now, the pattern on Tang Hu's Clear Sky Hammer brought a slight quiver. Only by

seeing him twist his waist and straighten his back, the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand seemed alive. Lightly rotating in the small area, abruptly, a layer of heavy black light spread with him at its center.

This moment, Tang Hu seemed to become one with the Clear Sky Hammer, with nothing to separate them.

With the boost of the Blue Silver Domain, not only was each strand of the Blue Silver Prison golden, but they were also knotted and intertwined, extremely thick and solid, accomplished by the Blue Silver Emperor's innate domain.

The Blue Silver Domain's effect brought out the best in the Blue Silver Emperor. This was the greatest advantage of this unique spirit.

If only considering the Blue Silver Emperor, perhaps its quality would still fall short of the Clear Sky Hammer. But the Blue Silver Emperor with the Blue Silver Domain, in some specific conditions, could be even more powerful than the Clear Sky Hammer.

Hong— Without any restraint, an explosive sound abruptly rose in the Blue Silver Prison. A tremendous explosive force made golden and black colored light soar towards the sky.

Tang Hu gave a muffled grunt on his side, and Tang San, condensing spirit power, swayed slightly, his complexion somewhat pale.

Tasting the tyranny of the Clear Sky Hammer for the first time, Tang San also couldn't help secretly being overwhelmed with shock. If he hadn't severed his connection with the Blue Silver Prison just in time, just the burst of spirit power from the collision of the two spirits would have been enough to injure him.

Tang Hu grunted due to suffering the backlash of the collision, but by now he was already soaring into the air, the fifth spirit ability, Man And Hammer Union, even more rising to its peak at the same time as it split the Blue Silver Prison.

In midair, he spun like a purple fierce tiger. The Clear Sky Hammer in his hand swinging like lightning. It was the Clear Sky School's secret skill,

Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method.

The best way to stop the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method was to never let him use it. Both Tang San's arms were raised simultaneously. His left arm of course had no use in releasing his fifth spirit ability, but was waiting for this moment.

He originally never trusted the fourth spirit ability Blue Silver Prison to completely trap Tang Hu.

Even if this fourth spirit ability of his also was a ten thousand year level, Tang Hu was after all a Clear Sky School disciple with formidable strength. He was above him in both spirit power and spirit abilities.

Blue light shot out of his left hand. After the blue light left his palm, it swiftly turned a sparkling and translucent green, glittering alternately blue and green. It flew straight at Tang Hu using Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, his violent spirit power fluctuations even allowing him to temporarily float in the air.

In the air, Tang Hu couldn't help inwardly sneering, secretly thinking, 'You really haven't grown up in the sect, don't even know about the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer method. Using this kind of frontal spirit ability against me at this moment, don't tell me it can break through the tremendous spirit power released by my Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method? If I can complete more than half my hammer method, it will be the moment of your defeat.' The opportunities to make this kind of display in front of the elders were rare, right now clearly was a good chance.

Unfortunately, he had no idea how laboriously Tang San had worked on the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method.

As the once most outstanding disciple of the sect, how could Tang Hao not know the importance of the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method to the Clear Sky Hammer? Under Tang Hao's directions, Tang San's Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method wasn't any worse than his peer disciples.

As a control system Spirit Master, his greatest characteristic was control.

By now, Tang San was no longer simply controlling his own spirit abilities, he even controlled the spirit abilities of his opponents.

Including Tang Hu using the fifth spirit ability to break open the Blue Silver Prison, as well as the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method he used now, everything advanced practically according to the script Tang San had made.

A flash of blue light. Fully using the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, Tang Hu suddenly felt his whole body tighten. Immediately afterward, sharp pain spread across his whole body, especially his arms ached as if being torn apart.

Blue Silver Emperor's second spirit ability, Parasite, launched.

Along with the release of the Blue Silver Prison, Tang San's second spirit ability, Parasite, had already taken effect on Tang Hu's body. Parasite was in itself only a reinforced version of the first spirit ability, Binding, and Binding's capability wasn't any more powerful than first spirit abilities, but its victory lay in its suddenness. Under Tang San's control, as long as the opponent's body was seeded with Blue Silver Grass seeds, Parasite could be launched at any time.

The instantly bound by Blue Silver Grass Tang Hu basically hadn't expected Tang San to use this kind of ability, and both his arms were still swinging the Clear Sky Hammer in the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method.

His body was suddenly bound, but dictated by inertia, he still moved forcefully. The slender but incomparably tenacious Blue Silver Grass immediately cut into his skin. This was the source of the pain.

Tang Hu reacted very quickly, swiftly spinning in the air, the stored power of the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method turning into torque for his body. Otherwise, the Blue Silver Emperor binding his body would perhaps be shattered, but his body would also be shredded by the released force.

The feeling of misusing force made Tang Hu unable to keep from spouting out a mouthful of blood, with great difficulty dissolving the

previously accumulated force of his Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method.

But both his arms were already dripping with blood, several dozen wounds cut open by the Blue Silver Emperor.

Even though the Blue Silver Emperor's exposed thorns couldn't pierce the toughness of his skin so easily, the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method's force really was too great. Even though the violent chafing left the Blue Silver Emperor Binding on the verge of collapse, it also pierced his skin.

Neurological toxin invaded, making Tang Hu unable to keep his entire body from spasming.

Parasite was an unremarkable spirit ability, but this spirit ability was still the nemesis of the Clear Sky School's created secret skill, Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method.

Hong—

The Blue Silver Emperor shattered once again. Tang Hu's fifth spirit ability, Man And Hammer Union, had already disappeared due to the interruption, but by now he was also moved to true anger.

He originally hadn't wanted to use his sixth spirit ability, after all, Tang San only had five spirit rings, so if he used the sixth spirit ability to win, how could he leave a deep impression on the elders?

But constantly thwarted, always suppressed by Tang San, Tang Hu was finally unable to hold back.

The black sixth spirit ring radiated splendor, the lines of light on the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand appearing again, only this time the pattern had already become piercingly silvery, with a lingering silver light.

But before the sixth spirit ability of the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand had time to emerge, that unremarkable flying blue and green colored ball of light from before was already in front of him.

It made no sound, but still spread like a flash of lightning.

A more than ten meter in diameter enormous blue green spider web, covered in sticky liquid and with sparkling translucent blue, abruptly gathered together.

This was the moment when Tang Hu had just thrown off the Blue Silver Emperor Parasite, his body falling, the gap while he prepared to set the sixth spirit ability in motion.

Just as Tang Hu planned, if his Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method had continued, relying on the formidable spirit power of the Disorder Splitting Wind Hammer Method, this Spiderweb Restraint practically couldn't even have gotten close to him.

However, Tang San's timing was just perfect, creating an opportunity for himself, simply letting his third spirit ability accurately take effect on Tang Hu.

[1] 1000斤 = 500 kg

[2] 2000斤 = 1000 kg

Chapter 149: Fifth Spirit Ability, Blue Silver Overlord Spear

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

His body freezing in midair, the more than double strength Blue Silver Emperor Spiderweb Restraint tied Tang Hu up like a dumpling, simultaneously forcefully breaking up the sixth spirit ability he was preparing. The toxins on the spiderweb were already instantly invading Tang Hu through his wounds.

This time it wasn't only neurotoxin, but at the same time even more powerful stimulants. The pain instantly paralysed Tang Hu's brain for a short moment. Even more terrifying, cold and hot poisons simultaneously invaded his body, starting to swiftly break down his energy channels.

Being tied up by Spiderweb Restraint while wounded was undoubtedly Tang Hu's greatest sorrow. He thought to use force, but discovered the amount of strength he could gather was constantly weakening, and the Blue Silver Emperor spiderweb twisted around him grew tighter and tighter.

With a thump, Tang Hu fell to the ground. Even though he could still barely manage to make himself stand, his ability to resist was already becoming weaker and weaker along with the poison spreading.

Tang San's right hand flickering with golden light was aimed at Tang Hu, moving along with him changing position. Right now, the golden light on his arm had already extended to three meters, just like a brilliant lance of golden light. Without a doubt, this fifth spirit ability of his could completely impact Tang Hu.

"Don't hurt my dad!"

Just at this moment, a young and tender panicked voice echoed, a petite figure fiercely penetrating the crowd and swiftly running over in front of Tang Hu.

Tang San was inwardly alarmed. Right now his fifth spirit ability was

just carrying out sustained pressure to Tang Hu. Others didn't feel it, but just the scattering pressure from the golden lance on his arm was enough to skewer an ordinary person.

The person running out of the crowd was the young girl Tiantian who delivered food for Tang San last night. Seeing her about to run into the range of the golden lance, Tang San swiftly moved sideways, the lance on his hand pointing into the distance. The spirit power accumulated so far also fired now.

A golden flash, instantly turning into a golden ray of light disappearing into the distance. The entire golden pike condensed from Blue Silver Emperor disappeared from sight with a distorted wave of light.

While the opponent was restrained, Tang San also wasn't planning on using his fifth spirit ability to ruin him. Otherwise he could have already released it when Tang Hu was trapped in the Spiderweb Restraint. That golden spear, brimming with a terrifying aura, was called Blue Silver Overlord Spear[1].

As a spirit ability condensed voluntarily by blue silver grass, the Blue Silver King gave consideration to the deficiencies in Tang San's abilities, and so assigned him this pure attack ability.

The Blue Silver Overlord Spear's attack power was extremely terrifying under the effect of the Blue Silver Domain, even to the extent that it was even above the full bombardment of the present spiritual force of Tang San's Purple Demon Eye.

Quiet. The Clear Sky School's front courtyard fell into complete silence.

Tang San and Tang Hu didn't fight for long. From start to finish, it was actually only the release of a few spirit abilities. However, this time was enough to shock everyone present.

Tang San, as a Spirit King, simply by relying on his five spirit abilities had made even Spirit Emperor Tang Hu unable to use his sixth spirit ability, thoroughly defeating him. Right now anyone could see that he didn't have any ability to resist.

Tang San was admittedly a control type Spirit Master, and in a one versus one situation, control type Spirit Masters held the advantage against power attack type Spirit Masters. But don't forget that Tang Hu's spirit was the Clear Sky Hammer. The sect spirit of the once number one sect under Heaven.

And what Tang San used was only a spirit they had never heard of.

The standard of defeating the strong from a position of weakness, and moreover doing it in a way that suppressed the opponent to the point of leaving them unable to even retaliate. Tang San had not only displayed his strength, but at the same time also his plentiful combat experience and extremely accurate calculation abilities.

Tang San slowly walked forward, stepping in front of the young lady Tang Tiantian. Right now Tang Tiantian's face was already covered with anger.

"Uncle's bad. Uncle hurt my dad."

Tang Tiantian's eyes were brimming with hostility.

Tang San secretly sighed. This child who had grown up in the sect really was different from how he was.

Back when he met the other Shrek Seven Devils, besides Ning Rongrong who was somewhat juvenile, practically everyone had very mature ways of thinking at twelve or thirteen.

"Tiantian, it's your uncle's fault. Will you step aside so uncle can treat your dad? If he's treated to late, your dad will suffer."

"I don't believe you."

Tang Tiantian spread her arms, still blocking in front of her father.

"Tiantian, step aside."

Resisting the pain, Tang Hu gave a low shout. Even though he had lost the contest, what he could stand the least was being protected by his daughter. A magnificent power among the third generation disciples relying on his daughter for protection, with his extreme pride, how could

he endure it?

Tang Tiantian turned her head to look at her dad. Seeing her dad's strict gaze, she then unwillingly stepped aside.

Tang San waved his right hand, withdrawing his spiderweb. His gaze didn't pause on Tang Hu for long. While withdrawing the Spiderweb Restraint, he relied on his unreasonable control capabilities to already absorb the toxin affecting Tang Hu.

Turning to look at where the five elders stood, his gaze finally settled on the seventh elder.

"I don't know whether I can now issue a challenge to the seventh elder?"

Just these words, but it was like a heavy palm slapping the seventh elder's face. As an outsider, Tang San's display was undoubtedly very powerful. Especially as his current strength left people unable to pick out any faults. His message was very clear, 'I respect the sect elders, but you insulted my mother, which I cannot tolerate.'

Since Tang San reached the front courtyard, up through his later contest with Tang Hu, he had displayed too many things. And each thing he displayed was something that the Clear Sky School elders couldn't keep from changing expressions over.

Deathgod Domain, Blue Silver Domain, twin spirits, ten thousand year level fourth spirit ability. With these things all concentrated on him, he seemed extraordinary.

Twenty years old, fifty ninth ranked Spirit king, and still possessing all kinds of formidable abilities. Describing Tang San as a genius was clearly a bit miserly.

Even though this couldn't change the Clear Sky School elders' opinion of Tang Hao, they had to admit that this youngster absolutely had the capital for arrogance.

Of course, Tang San didn't feel that his display was anything to be arrogant about, but in fact, as a genius of the young generation, the soul of the Shrek Seven Devils, having once lead them to the Continental

Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament championship, he had long ago already accumulated the aura of a leader. That was an imperceptible influence from all kinds of experiences.

The seventh elder slowly walked forward. Each of his steps was very firm. Even though the expression on his face was calm, one could clearly see that with each step, his feet would sink three cun into the ground[2].

In fact, he stepped on solid rock. But each step left behind the same mark, even to the extent that the pattern on his soles was left behind.

In purity of force, depth of spirit power, he proved he was a formidable Tang family elder.

Tang San drew a deep breath, the Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength circulating swiftly within him like a great river.

He might have seemed to win the previous battle very easily, but in fact, whether it was the precise calculations or each spirit ability used, they both consumed a substantial amount of energy and inner strength. Tang Hu wasn't easily dealt with. If he truly had let him employ his sixth spirit ability, Tang San would have had to display even more things. Tang Hu's defeat was partly because he underestimated Tang San.

Slowly walking up in front of Tang San, the seventh elder wasn't arrogant any longer, indifferently saying:

"I won't take advantage of you. Regardless of what spirit abilities are used, I will only use thirty percent of my spirit power."

Tang San knew that even though this seventh elder was outwardly calm, he was extremely serious about this competition. Saying he would only use thirty percent spirit power was clearly a calculation that also included his previous consumption.

"Use forty percent spirit power. My consumption might be less than you imagine, I will moreover use spirit bone abilities, I can't take advantage of you."

He still had spirit bones? The eyes of the third generation were already wide. Was he really human?

As directly related Clear Sky School disciples, they had seen a lot of powers, but it was still the first time seeing someone as special as Tang San.

The seventh elder's eyebrows twitched slightly,

"No need, thirty percent is enough."

Tang San shook his head,

"It would be better with forty percent. If you feel I'm taking advantage of you, then let me pick the location of the battle, how about it?"

The seventh elder's brows wrinkled slightly,

"Fine, you choose."

Being two generations his senior, even though he previously cursed Tang San, he really wanted to fight Tang San. Even if Tang San raised some excessive demands, he would still agree.

Tang San had long ago already thought of the most suitable place his fight with this seventh elder.

If it wasn't on a mountain, he would definitely choose a forest. But the Clear Sky School's location didn't have many plants.

Therefore, he could only make another choice.

Raising his hand to point outside the sect, Tang San said:

"On the iron cable bridge."

With these words, the first thing the Clear Sky School disciples felt was that he displayed strong confidence.

They understood that the iron cable bridge Tang San pointed to should be the iron cable bridge connecting to the sect's final peak, also the one that had broken just before.

This iron cable bridge was not only suspended at high altitude, but moreover covered with a layer of cold frost due to the temperature and humidity. It was not only hard to use force on it, but very difficult to even stand firm.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

The first thing to consider when using spirit abilities in a place like this wasn't injuring the enemy, but rather one's own safety. That Tang San chose this kind of battleground to challenge the seventh elder who was familiar with the iron cable bridge was clearly due to complete confidence in himself.

If not for how he previously oppressively prevailed over Tang Hu, perhaps each person would feel he was arrogant. But now the seventh elder had already declared he would only use forty percent of his spirit power to fight him.

In that case, nobody could tell for sure if he really had a chance.

"Seventh elder, if this contest is my loss, I will immediately leave the Clear Sky School and never return. If you lose, I hope you can withdraw your previous slander of my mother, and simultaneously approve my recognizing my ancestors and clan, how about it?"

Tang San squarely faced the seventh elder, the expression in his eyes clear and sincere.

The seventh elder snorted coldly,

"If you lose, not only will you never return to the sect, you must also return the spirit you inherited from the sect."

Tang San's complexion changed slightly. Just when he was about to reply, sect master Tang Xiao spoke up for the first time:

"Seventh elder, he's only a third generation disciple. Withdrawing his spirit isn't something you and he can decide on."

The seventh elder looked coldly at Tang Xiao,

"Then what do you propose, sect master?"

Tang Xiao spoke in a deep voice:

"It would be better like this. If this contest is won by Tang San, all the elders please don't further obstruct him recognizing his ancestors and clan. I think everyone has already seen Tang San's talent. He's twenty this

year, his future prospects could be limitless. Him working wholeheartedly for the sake of the sect would inevitably have an energizing effect on the sect's future development. If he loses he will leave the sect. He may never use the Clear Sky Hammer through his life. As for removing the spirit, there's no need for that. After all, an outstanding genius like him is difficult to find in a hundred years. If his talent was broken due to his strength weakening from losing a spirit, don't tell me that's something you elders want to see? No matter what is said, the blood of our Clear Sky School flows in his veins. This is something you elders can't deny."

Tang Xiao hadn't spoken up before, but did now. And it was just right. Even though the elders could prevent him from letting Tang San recognize his ancestors and clan, as the master of the sect, there was no need to doubt Tang Xiao's authority in the sect. The five elders also had to give him some face.

The seventh elder turned his head to look at the second elder, who calmly said:

"We'll comply with the sect master's words. However, if Tang San truly can defeat old seven, I will still add three extra requirements. Please don't worry, sect master. My three demands can be raised after he recognizes his ancestors and clan. It won't be excessive. Everything is for the sect."

With Tang Xiao's character, seeing the calm gaze in the second elder's eyes, he understood that even if the elders' opinions differed from his, they would all still consider the sect. He nodded immediately,

"Fine, like that then. Before the contest, I still have something to declare."

As he spoke, Tang Xiao pulled out the black long case Tang San had delivered from his spirit tool, his face flat as water:

"Tang Hao originally separated himself from the sect, and moreover carried away the sect's two great spirit bones. This time he ordered Tang San return to recognize his ancestors and clan, and also had Tang San bring back these two spirit bones. I think that this is enough to prove his contrition. Otherwise he could completely have kept the two spirit bones,

or accorded them to Tang San.”

As he spoke, Tang Xiao slowly opened the long black box in front of him. Rich spirit power fluctuations welled out, and within the wild and overbearing aura, two spirit bones appeared before the eyes of the elders and the sect disciples.

Seeing these two spirit bones, the elders were all somewhat stunned, the fury originally contained in their eyes gradually fading.

The second elder sighed,

“Even if he separated himself from the sect, he is after all the son of the old sect master. It seems he didn’t forget the sect.”

Returning the spirit bones could prove a great many things. Under ordinary circumstances, spirit bones leaving the body meant death.

Even with Tang Hao’s cultivation, the elders understood that the appearance of these two spirit bones meant that Tang Hao had at least become a cripple, his strength substantially reduced.

Even though the elders were all extremely angry about the trouble Tang Hao originally brought to the sect, Tang Hao striking down and killing the Supreme Pontiff back then still let everyone know about the power of the Clear Sky Sect. There were even a lot of disciples of the young generation that held Tang Hao as their idol. One of the Clear Sky School’s twin sect Douluo, he was without a doubt a towering figure of the present age. But now Tang Hao had sacrificed his formidable strength for the sake of the sect. It was just as the slightly red-eyed sect master Tang Xiao said, what Tang Hao did was enough to prove his sincerity.

Tang Xiao stepped forward with large strides, handing over the long case to the second elder with both hands,

“These two spirit bones are the sect’s most valuable assets, I’ll leave them to the elders’ care. Once the successor to next sect master has been decided, or perhaps when a disciple has rendered outstanding contributions for the sect, use these two spirit bones as rewards.”

The second elder nodded slowly. He understood that this was Tang Xiao

giving the elders face.

Otherwise, with his seniority as sect master, he could have taken these two spirit bones without question, even to the extent that he could have immediately fused them into his own body to increase his strength.

Two peoples' gazes met, the second elder sighed inwardly, then slowly nodded to Tang Xiao.

On the surface it seemed that Tang Xiao was accepting an almost impossible mission on behalf of Tang San, challenging the seventh elder using forty percent of his spirit power. But immediately after he did so, he used Tang Hao returning these two spirit bones to build influence for Tang San. That was in order to have the several elders approve of Tang San recognizing his ancestors and clan.

He had given the elders face, and the elders would naturally return a plum in exchange for a peach.

Handing the two spirit bones to the second elder, was also equivalent to giving them the authority to decide on who they would belong to, imperceptibly raising the elders' status within the sect.

Even more, the shocking strength Tang San displayed in his previous fight with Tang Hu was also enough to win over these elders.

At least among the present third generation sect disciples, there was absolutely nobody more outstanding than Tang San.

Tang San had inwardly already swiftly analyzed the results of everything that happened in front of him.

But he of course wouldn't believe that the seventh elder would start off leniently in the later fight against him. He was after all a sect elder. He absolutely wasn't willing to lose to a little junior like him.

Therefore he would still make an all out effort in the later battle. If he let the elders feel that his strength was only so-so, there might still be changes.

The second elder's lips buzzed in front of Tang Xiao, using a technique

to compress sound into a string to say something to the seventh elder. The seventh elder frowned, but he still nodded stealthily.

“Elders, please.”

Tang Xiao made an inviting gesture, then took the lead to walk out of the sect. The master of the sect always had the highest position in the sect.

A hundred or more sect disciples were led out of the sect by Tang Xiao and his sister with the five elders, reaching the side of the precipice.

Looking at the sect elders around him, then again looking at the abyss between mountains filled with clouds and mist in front of him, Tang San couldn't help being somewhat stupid. In his last life, his final memories were of just this kind of scene.

It was equally a precipice, equally coerced by Tang clan elders. The difference was that in his last life he could only die to clear his name, and in this life he could rely on his strength to win everything. At least, in this world he wouldn't already die again.

Raising his head to look at the seventh elder, Tang San drew a deep breath, circulating the Mysterious Heaven Skill within his body at high speed. The eight extraordinary meridians being unclogged made his inner strength recovery speed several times faster than before. Even though his previous consumption wasn't small, he had already recovered a lot in this short time.

The seventh elder also just looked at him, also without speaking. Raising his hand to swing a wide sleeve, a powerful wind spread out, immediately scattering the clouds and mist in front of him. The seventh elder kicked off with one foot, and he seemed to float out moving close to fifty meters before landing on the iron cable bridge.

The iron cable bridge still swayed in the wind as he landed, the seventh elder quietly standing there as if weightless.

Both hands behind his back, the clouds and mist swirling beneath his feet, he looked just like an immortal.

Watching the seventh elder's movements, Tang San couldn't keep his

heart from trembling. He understood that this seventh elder's strength might be more dreadful than he had imagined.

Without procrastinating, Tang San equally leapt up. Without showing off, he calmly landed on the iron cable bridge. Feet sliding, he pulled closer to the seventh elder, stopping once the distance between them was thirty meters. The cold ice on the iron cable bridge beneath his feet seemed to have become a helping hand for him.

"Seventh elder, leaving the space between the mountains is a loss, how about it?"

Tang San said.

The seventh elder gave a nod, also without speaking further. With a wave of his right hand a Clear Sky Hammer practically the same size as the one Tang Hu summoned appeared out of nothing in his right hand. The difference was that his Clear Sky Hammer didn't have any pattern.

The pupils of Tang San's eyes contracted almost instantly. The appearance of the spirit was accompanied by the appearance of spirit rings. Unless one only used the spirit body itself like in his time in Slaughter City, without using any abilities, the spirit rings would certainly appear.

The seventh elder clearly didn't intend not to use spirit abilities, therefore, at the same time as the Clear Sky Hammer appeared, his spirit rings also simultaneously appeared.

Yellow, yellow, purple, purple, black, black, black, black, black.

Nine spirit rings quietly stood still over his Clear Sky Hammer.

Strangely, the spirit rings didn't have any interest in moving rhythmically, only quietly standing still on the Clear Sky Hammer. The faint radiance they released even washed the surrounding clouds and mist in a different color.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

"Ranked seventh eldest, title Fierce Yang."

The seventh elder's deep voice reached Tang San's ears.

Tang San smiled wryly within. Wasn't it said that Clear Sky School only had his father and uncle for Title Douluo? How come this seventh elder unexpectedly also was.....

However, he very soon became aware of his error. Clear Sky School being one sect with two douluo was said twenty years ago. Twenty years was enough for a great many things to happen, naturally also including Spirit Douluo cultivating to Title Douluo.

Actually, how could Tang San have known that the Clear Sky School voluntarily sealing itself, living in seclusion on this mountaintop, even though they had no choice, it was still an enormous disgrace for the sect. From that moment on, under Tang Xiao's advocacy with the elders' support, the Clear Sky School disciples began to cultivate assiduously.

Once twenty years had passed, and the Clear Sky School's third generation disciples still hadn't taken over from the previous generations, but everyone over the age of thirty still had strength exceeding the fiftieth rank. And the disciples of the second generation like sect master Tang Xiao had comprehensively broken through the seventieth rank. The five remaining first generation elders had also all become Title Douluo.

Even though the Clear Sky School didn't have a lot of people, the strength they hid on this mountain was still extremely terrifying. How could the title of the number one sect under Heaven from those days be represented by one sect with twin Douluo?

If the opponent was a Spirit Douluo, Tang San could be almost absolutely certain to defeat him if the opponent only used forty percent spirit power, even if the opponent's spirit was the formidable Clear Sky Hammer it wouldn't make any difference. However, the opponent was a Title Douluo. Even if he only used forty percent spirit power, his spirit power would still be close to a seventieth ranked Spirit Master. Even more when the seventh elder had more spirit abilities than Tang Hu. Perhaps he couldn't use his eighth or ninth spirit abilities, but briefly using the seventh spirit ability Clear Sky Avatar shouldn't be a problem. Even if this

iron cable bridge was the result of his careful choice, when facing a Title Douluo with extremely plentiful combat experience, Tang San knew that defeating him absolutely wouldn't be easy.

“Afraid?”

The seventh elder looked somewhat disdainfully at Tang San.

“No. I'm very happy to challenge you, Fierce Yang Douluo. Tang San, fifty ninth ranked control type Battle Spirit King.”

Standing on the iron cable bridge, Tang San faintly saluted the seventh elder.

At the same time as he saluted, rich white light already flashed from his body, the clouds and mist in front of him scattering to either side as if cut by a sharp knife. That white light had already reached the seventh elder in practically an instant. It was Deathgod Domain.

The seventh elder smiled unhurriedly and raised the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand upright. An intense black light enveloped his body, and Tang San's almost material unreasoning killing intent was blocked outside the black light. Even though his strength increased under the movements of his rushing killing intent, it didn't influence the seventh elder.

Of course, that wasn't to say that Tang San's Deathgod Domain was ineffective on the seventh elder, but rather that his Deathgod Domain was still far from able to influence someone of the seventh elder's level due to the massive gap in strength between them. As his strength increased, the Deathgod Domain added to the Clear Sky Hammer would also automatically strengthen. Once his Mysterious Heaven Skill was cultivated to a certain level, he could naturally have restrained the seventh elder.

At the same time as the Deathgod Domain released, blue light also simultaneously spread out. Next, Tang San unleashed his two great domains without the slightest reservation. Confronting a Title Douluo, if he still held anything back, wouldn't that be following the path to his own doom?

Everyone to the side of the precipice watched with astounded gazes as

Tang San bent forward slightly, the white clothes on his back instantly torn to pieces, and the external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances appearing. Four meter long enormous Eight Spider Lances extended from Tang San's back. Under the dual effect of the Blue Silver Domain and Deathgod Domain, the entire Eight Spider Lances glinted with deep blue light, and at the same time, within the Eight Spider Lances, was a golden core with red and blue colors spiralling rhythmically around it, as if alive.

With the appearance of the Eight Spider Lances, Tang San's imposing manner instantly reached its peak. Under the effect of this external spirit bone, all the functions of his body had adjusted to their peak condition. The lines of his muscles grew apparent, the bones in his entire body bracing. Standing on the iron cable bridge, his entire body gave people an impression of radiating power all around.

Seeing Tang San's Eight Spider Lances, the seventh elder also looked distracted a moment. He of course saw that was a spirit bone, but he couldn't make it out as a matured external spirit bone at just a glance.

To the side, Tang Xiao and the other four elders saw it clearly. They were behind Tang San and saw the whole process of the Eight Spider Lances' appearing, as well as the spirit power fluctuations. The second elder couldn't help looking towards the calm Tang Xiao,

"Did sect master already know Tang San possessed an external spirit bone?"

Tang Xiao slowly nodded,

"This is one of his three spirit bones."

"Three?"

The second elder's face revealed a wry smile,

"Since when did spirit bones become so abundant. No wonder he didn't use the sect's spirit bones."

Tang Yue-Hua couldn't keep from saying:

"Of the three spirit bones Tang San possesses, apart from one his

mother left for him, he obtained both the other two with his own strength. The external spirit bone you're looking at, he captured when killing a thousand year Man Faced Demon Spider when he was twenty something ranked. At that time he skipped a level to obtain a spirit ring. The other spirit bone was the award he received when he led his comrades to force their way to victory in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament against the Spirit Hall team. This child is a genius, and not just in terms of strength. He even more has a mind that ordinary people can't measure up to. He has long ago already surpassed second brother at the same age in all respects. Whether the Heaven Dou Empire or the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School, they've both already extended olive branches to him, but this child has never accepted."

Tang Xiao spoke a lot shorter than his little sister,

"In ten years, the hero of a generation."

The second elder didn't speak up, but whether him or the other three elders by his side, right now looked at Tang San with somewhat softer eyes.

On the iron cable bridge, the seventh elder didn't feel anxious watching Tang San release the external spirit bone. He waited for Tang San to take the initiative. With such a wide gap in strength, if he still took the lead to attack first, it would be somewhat difficult to speak of. When the second elder spoke to him previously, he also told him to start off leniently. The seventh elder had also already decided to first suppress Tang San in every way, then finally concede it as a tie.

Even if he bitterly detested Tang Hao due to the old pain of mourning a son, he also understood that the enemy that caused his son's death was Spirit Hall. Even more, the strength Tang San had already used had proved the value he could be to the sect. As a sect elder, he would naturally consider the sect.

"Take care."

Tang San shouted, then finally moved.

What appeared in his hand wasn't his five spirit ring Blue Silver

Emperor, but rather that Clear Sky Hammer without any spirit rings.

Even if the chi long Clear Sky Hammer was a bit lacking even when compared to the fourth generation children that had just started cultivating, as the seventh elder saw Tang San's actions, he couldn't keep his complexion from changing slightly.

The Clear Sky Hammer swung high up into the sky, but its target wasn't the seventh elder, but rather the iron cable bridge below Tang San's feet.

Even if the seventh elder was even more powerful, he still wouldn't have enough time to stop Tang San's movements under circumstances like these.

The seventh elder reacted extremely quickly, both feet kicking off the iron cable bridge, he soared out, the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand striking straight at Tang San's head. Attacking what the enemy had to save.

But how could the seventh elder have known that the Clear Sky Hammer Tang San swung down was only a feint, in order to force the seventh elder to act first.

The Clear Sky Hammer striking downwards disappeared into nothing. Tang San used Ghost Perplexing Shadow Track, his figure dashing forward in a flash, his whole body becoming illusory in a split second. Even though the Deathgod Domain was unable to influence the seventh elder, it still cut open the the enormous pressure of the seventh elder dropping from the sky like a sharp knife. Tang San's mirage-like figure couldn't be captured by the seventh elder's eyes, flitting past in front of the seventh elder with baffling speed. His attack immediately fell in empty air. Since getting the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone, it had amply made up for the lack of speed in Tang San's Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track.

If it was on level ground, perhaps the seventh elder could have used his full strength, giving him a great many options. But this iron cable bridge was a fairly large restraint on him.

Steppin on the iron cable bridge, the seventh elder snorted coldly, his third spirit ring abruptly flashing, a layer of black light pervading his

whole body, making him seem as if he'd grown taller. The muscles of his originally tall and thin body swiftly swelled, and even the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand grew enormous. Turning in an instant, the Clear Sky Hammer already floated out in a swing, the hammer sticking close to the iron cable bridge and sliding forward in a flash, chasing straight for Tang San.

The seventh elder's combat experience was extremely plentiful. Here on the iron cable bridge, if Tang San was forced to leave the iron cable, he would have no way of using his movement technique. As long as he was in midair, relying on the seventh elder's formidable spirit abilities, how couldn't he win in one strike?

Tang San twisted on the iron cable, turning around. Seeing that enormous Clear Sky Hammer whistling towards him, he knew that this next move wasn't something he could meet stiffly. Even if it was only when using forty percent spirit power, the seventh elder was still a lot more powerful than he who had just exhausted himself considerably.

Right now, his mind couldn't help playing a scene from his time in the Hell Road. When in the Hell Road, didn't he also use a similar method to attack that Ten-Headed Fierce Yang Serpent? The method the Ten-Headed Ardent Yang Serpent immediately appeared in Tang San's mind.

On the cliff, the Clear Sky School spectators saw a shocking scene. Wearing a graceful smile, Tang San unexpectedly leapt into that abyss between the two mountains.

[1] Blue Silver Overlord Spear - (蓝银霸王枪) Could also be "gun", or more generally "gun-like thing".

[2] 3寸 = 10 cm

Chapter 150: Void Ghost Shadow

Perplexing Track

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

However, their shock very soon turned to sighs of praise. At the same time as Tang San leapt off, a strand of Blue Silver Emperor had already twisted around the iron cable bridge, at the same time he raised his right hand, another strand of Blue Silver Emperor shooting out to twist around a place where the seventh elder's Clear Sky Hammer had already swept past. Moving, he released the first strand of Blue Silver Grass, dashing straight at where the seventh elder stood from below.

The seventh elder's preparations were mostly directed at Tang San leaping up into the air, and Tang San's method to avoid his Clear Sky Hammer attack was completely unexpected, and his reaction was naturally half a beat slow.

Eight Spider Lances extended, simultaneously stabbing at different locations on the seventh elder's body, at the same time as a Spiderweb Restraint also opened up from below.

Tang San might be short of his opponent in strength, but in terms of ability to grasp timing, he wasn't below the seventh elder in the slightest. This moment was just in the gap when the seventh elder had attacked with his Clear Sky Hammer, and still hadn't recovered. It was also the gap where new strength still hadn't taken the place of old.

The azure Blue Silver Domain launched, Spiderweb Restraint spreading out against the wind, the range it covered increasing once again. Even with strength like the seventh elder's, if he was trapped by this Spiderweb Restraint while using only forty percent spirit power, he would still need some time to break free.

Suddenly finding his opponent appearing below him, the seventh elder made the most proper choice. Once again kicking off from the iron cable bridge, he shot up. He simultaneously raised a hand to recall his Clear Sky

Hammer. With the iron cable bridge in the way, as long as he wasn't on the iron cable, the Spiderweb Restraint would be unable to affect him.

However, astounding the seventh elder was that another strand of Blue Silver Grass shot out from Tang San's right hand. It wasn't aimed at the seventh elder, but rather directly tangled on the edge of the spiderweb. With a dextrous swing, the spiderweb spun and flew off at an angle. With that strand of Blue Silver Grass on the inner edge, the spiderweb flew sideways, still moving to envelop the seventh elder.

This wasn't as simple as only spirit abilities, but still contained Tang San's ingenious hidden weapons techniques. Relying on Controlling Crane Catching Dragon's inner strength control, that enormous, more than ten meter in diameter, spiderweb moved like a living creature.

And now Tang San had also reached the iron cable bridge. His left hand struck out at the bridge, forcefully throwing his own body up, chasing after the seventh elder in midair in a straight line.

"Good kid."

The seventh elder shouted, unable to keep his eyes from revealing an admiring luster. To be able to perfectly exploit his own spirit's advantages wasn't something every Spirit Master could do. And in this, Tang San had undoubtedly done very well.

The seventh elder's right hand swung in empty air, no longer recovering the Clear Sky Hammer like he had just prepared to do, but rather directly throwing it out. Under his control in midair, it smashed directly towards the soaring Tang San. And just at this moment, his fifth spirit ring suddenly flashed. The atmosphere suddenly grew heavy, a feeling like that of a mountain abruptly releasing from him.

Tang San in midair only felt as if his body had grown heavy, and his chase towards the seventh elder unexpectedly changed from rising to falling. The Spiderweb Restraint also stalled a moment in midair, its speed falling greatly.

Gravity Control. Tang San's brain immediately produced the name of this spirit ability. He had also met a similar spirit ability back when he

originally faced off against the Motionless Bright King Zhao Wuji. But compared to Zhao Wuji, the seventh elder's Gravity Control was clearly a lot more powerful. It seemed as if something was pulling him down from below.

Immediately afterward, the seventh elder's sixth spirit ring also brightened, and the Clear Sky Hammer chasing after Tang San in midair abruptly turned from one into two, one of them splitting off to swiftly sink downwards, striking at Tang San's feet. Judging by the formidable strength the Clear Sky Hammers released, neither had weakened.

Spirit Doppelgänger?

Faced with this ability that was almost top quality for tool spirits, Tang San's face couldn't help growing serious.

Spirit Doppelgänger would generally only appear for tool Spirit Masters. When such an ability was used, it could release an attack with a tool spirit perfectly identical to one's own tool spirit. Most terrifying was that after this ability was used, it could superimpose with other abilities.

In other words, for a short time, the above mentioned tool Spirit Master's attack power would double.

Spirit Doppelgängers that appeared in in ten year spirit rings could only possess thirty percent of the original spirit's attack power, hundred year spirit rings had fifty percent, thousand year spirit rings seventy percent, and only when it appeared in a ten thousand year spirit ring would it possess one hundred percent.

If it was a hundred thousand year spirit ring, when Spirit Doppelgänger was used, the two identical spirits could both possess two hundred percent strength.

This was why hundred thousand year spirit rings were said to be the most valuable, most treasured things in the Spirit Master world.

Seeing the seventh elder use a ten thousand year spirit ring Spirit Doppelgänger, even though it was only his second ten thousand year spirit ring, the result it produced was still a Clear Sky Hammer with hundred

percent effect.

As long as he used any other spirit ability on the hammers, both would display dual effects.

The Clear Sky Hammer was originally tyrannical in itself, and when Tang San this time confronted two hammers, the degree of frightfulness could be imagined. As one of the Clear Sky School's five elders, right now the seventh elder's strength truly emerged.

Did the seventh elder also want to attack the iron cable below? That would undoubtedly put the gravity controlled Tang San in an extremely bitter position. But the seventh elder wouldn't have anywhere to stand either. What would he choose?

The seventh elder very quickly gave the answer. His second spirit ring flashing, his second spirit ability 'Hammer Spirit Control' launched. Simultaneously pulling with both hands, the Clear Sky Hammer flying at Tang San accelerated, and the other one striking below his feet swept back up.

One above and one below, a pincer attack at Tang San in midair.

And confronting Tang San's Spiderweb Restraint that still flew towards him, the light from the seventh elder's fifth spirit ring grew somewhat stronger, forcibly relying on Gravity Control to suppress it, making Tang San unable to throw that spiderweb at him.

There was no need to doubt Tang San's control ability, but the seventh elder's response was even more incomparably marvellous. Relying on his own reasoning abilities and the Clear Sky Hammer's potency, he simply reversed Heaven and earth in midair. The scales of victory started leaning in the other direction in practically an instant.

Two enormous Clear Sky Hammers with terrifying auras attacking from two different directions, and still the pressure caused by the Gravity Control.

Right now Tang San could already be said to be in an extremely dangerous position. Even if he released his two great domains, the gap in

strength between him and the seventh elder was so large that they couldn't cause any degree of threat for the seventh elder.

Tang San could of course rely on that Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone's flying ability to get out of danger, but he didn't want to do so. Even if that was also part of his strength, he wanted to rely on his own original strength to properly contest this seventh elder. Such an opponent wasn't easy to find! Tyrannical spirit, plentiful combat experience.

Squaring up against the seventh elder, eliminating the previous insult to his mother, this battle also had a very large benefit to Tang San.

Moving in midair, the Eight Spider Lances behind Tang San's back suddenly gathered together, the four Eight Spider Lances on either side gathering like wings, forcefully beating once.

The Eight Spider Lances of course weren't wings, and were unable to let Tang San fly, but relying on this brief beat, it could still let him pause a moment in the air.

Taking advantage of this momentary effort, Tang San turned like lightning, several dozen strands of Blue Silver Emperor flying out simultaneously.

He knew that those Clear Sky Hammers were both under the seventh elder's control. As long as he didn't directly fly, escaping the attack of these two hammers was impossible. Even more so when he was in midair, how could he dodge?

Powerful cracks of sound rung out in succession, as Tang San commanded the Blue Silver Grass to successively strike at the Clear Sky Hammers attacking him.

The Clear Sky Hammer's own powerful shocking force instantly blasted away the Blue Silver Emperor. Fortunately the Blue Silver Emperor was flexible, if it was a solid spirit in their stead, even the Eight Spider Lances might have been smashed by that terrifying Clear Sky Hammer.

The Clear Sky Hammer was after all the Clear Sky Hammer. Under the assault by dozens of Blue Silver Emperor, it unexpectedly didn't change its

direction forward even the slightest, and their imposing manner instead increased even more.

By now, the seventh elder was already falling towards the iron cable bridge, his mind completely focused on controlling those two Clear Sky Hammers.

Tang San suddenly moved, relying on that instant Blue Silver Grass whip lash. His body that was originally like a rootless duckweed swiftly flickered, both feet successively kicking off the several dozen strands of Blue Silver Emperor drifting in the air, seemingly dancing illusorily in the air, Ghost Shadow Perplexing Track reaching its limit in this moment.

Because of being sent flying by the Clear Sky Hammer, those several dozen strands of Blue Silver Emperor all surged up high, unlikely to fall for the moment. And Tang San moved on these strands of Blue Silver Emperor.

Even with the seventh elders strength, he was unexpectedly also unable to see his current movements.

Any Spirit Master's attack had to first lock in on the opponent, and the feeling Tang San gave the seventh elder right now unexpectedly couldn't be locked on to.

The ice cold Deathgod Domain spread to its greatest degree, forcefully breaking the seventh elder's qi lock, and Tang San had already transformed into countless shadows drifting in the air.

The two Clear Sky Hammers attempted to catch up to him and find their proper target, but the end result was that they criss crossed, striking empty air.

Even the seventh elder couldn't help being stunned right now. Who could have imagined that Tang San actually could use such an ingenious way to dodge his attack?

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

In midair, Tang San's right arm flashed with golden light, his fifth spirit ring once again blossoming black, starting to store power.

From the start of his battle with the seventh elder, the two virtually hadn't touched, but both had amply proven their combat experience through the abilities they used. The seventh elder even more let Tang San see his true strength.

Raising his hand to recall his Clear Sky Hammer, the seventh elder didn't chase after and attack Tang San on the distant Iron Cable Bridge, but his seventh spirit ring gradually brightened.

On the side of the cliff, the long-eyebrowed second elder couldn't help frowning as he saw the seventh elder's bright seventh spirit ring. The seventh spirit ability was the most powerful spirit ability he could use while below forty percent spirit power, and moreover combined with the sixth spirit ability, Spirit Doppelgänger, looking at the overall spirit power utilized, it should already surpass forty percent.

The second elder knew that Tang San's repeated ingenious responses should have raised the seventh elder's competitive spirit by now, and hoped he could control his strength well. After all, Tang San had already given these Clear Sky School elders too many pleasant surprises.

Dextrously flipping and landing on the iron cable bridge, Tang San's right arm was already completely covered in golden Blue Silver Grass. With each breath, the golden color on his arm grew a bit stronger.

Right now, the benefits of the connected eight extraordinary meridians gradually appeared. Tang San's spirit power of course couldn't be compared to the seventh elders, but his recovery speed was more formidable than anyone. Once again displaying his fifth spirit ability, his face didn't reveal a trace of exhaustion, still with abundant vigor, without the slightest weariness. Of course, this was also to a large degree related to the growth of his spiritual force.

Everyone in the Clear Sky School attentively watched Tang San. Could it be that he wanted to rely on his fifth spirit ability to withstand the seventh elder using his sixth and seventh great spirit abilities?

The seventh spirit ability was always regarded as a qualitatively different spirit ability. The Clear Sky Hammer's tool spirit avatar had even more

terrifyingly formidable might. Moreover, under the effects of Spirit Dopplegänger, Tang San would have to face two tool spirit avatars.

Nobody believed that he could endure the seventh elder's attack under such circumstances.

The seventh elder's expression was somewhat serious. On this iron cable bridge, even though Tang San was unable to fully use his fourth spirit ability, Blue Silver Prison, it was even more restrictive to the seventh elder. Each time he used force he had to be especially careful, for fear that the iron cable couldn't hold up. The pressure Tang San gave him was also more than he had imagined. Especially those eight seemingly crystalline piercing lances on his back. The seventh elder could clearly sense that if he was stabbed, he might be immediately defeated.

Tremendous spirit power started to condense on the hammer in his hand. If he could use all his strength, this tool spirit avatar could be revealed in an instant, but right now he was restricted to forty percent spirit power, so using this spirit ability required storing power. This was also why the seventh elder didn't block Tang San from using his fifth spirit ability. Both sides were simultaneously storing strength, he had complete confidence in his victory over Tang San in such circumstances.

A heavy atmosphere rising in front, Tang San's pupils gradually contracted. He knew that the outcome of this battle hinged on one move. The tool spirit avatar wasn't something he could risk dodging like those abilities from before, and the opponent moreover still had two tool spirit avatars, making him even more unable to dodge lightly. The Clear Sky Hammer's formidable oppressive strength already made the iron cable below his feet tremble violently, as if it might collapse at any moment.

Sighing deeply inside, Tang San understood that he would perhaps still have to use the spirit ability he originally didn't want to use. Even if he only used forty percent spirit power, the seventh elder's spirit abilities still held too great an advantage. Even more, those forty percent spirit power of his, was forty percent spirit power in a steady stream, basically with no fear of exhaustion. But he was different.

Understanding this clearly, Tang San's expression already grew more serious.

Suddenly, Tang San shouted,

"Seventh elder."

The seventh elder practically subconsciously focused his gaze on him. In the seventh elder's mind, this was clearly the ideal moment for Tang San to concede. As long as Tang San conceded, he would indicate he himself had already exhausted a lot of spirit power, and conclude this contest as a tie. Like this, he would have displayed his own strength, and also satisfied the second elder's intent.

However, what met him really wasn't Tang San's words of concession, but rather two rays of clear blue light.

Everyone on the side of the cliff clearly saw two lines of rich blue light shoot out from Tang San's eyes, reaching the seventh elder in practically an instant.

'Not good.' The seventh elder cried in his heart. Right now his tool spirit avatar still hadn't completely formed.

The instant he saw the blue light erupting from Tang San's eyes, he knew that wasn't something he could reduce with the spirit power surrounding him, and even less something he could stiffly resist.

In the moment of crisis, the seventh elder was already unable to change his precious plans. His spirit power instantly erupting, his tool spirit avatar reached its peak in an instant. The left hand hammer moving sideways, blocking in front of him, the right hand hammer already subconsciously shot out.

Anyone would subconsciously protect themselves when in danger, and moreover remove the threat. As the seventh elder became aware that he had swung a hammer with his full strength, it was already too late.

An explosion first of all rumbled in front of the seventh elder. Amidst the violent explosion, the iron cable he stood on shredded cun by cun, black ripple after ripple spreading from the immense Clear Sky Hammer

already assigned the tool spirit avatar. And the seventh elder also plummeted downwards uncontrollably.

And on his other Clear Sky Hammer, a terrifying black light instantly spread, blasting straight for Tang San.

At this moment, the spirit ability on Tang San's right arm finally finished storing power.

The golden Blue Silver Overlord Spear instantly blossomed with a close to transparent golden light. A flash passed, and it struck together with the Clear Sky Hammer tool spirit avatar dashing in front.

A scene shocking everyone appeared. The incomparably enormous hammer illusion formed by the Clear Sky Hammer tool spirit avatar was pierced through, it still smashed towards Tang San, but its color had overall dulled a lot, and that golden light unexpectedly penetrated the hammer illusion, chasing after the falling seventh elder in an arc.

His fifth spirit ability could unexpectedly actually pierce the tool spirit avatar used by a Title Douluo? Even if the seventh elder didn't have time to use his full strength all of a sudden, that was still a certifiably genuine Title Douluo!

At the moment, nobody had time to think of a reason. Even Tang San himself hadn't thought of an outcome like this. In fact, not even he knew that the power of this fifth spirit ability of his, under the effect of the Blue Silver Domain, was enough to compare to a spirit ability produced by a fifty thousand year level spirit ring.

The time to put this fifth spirit ability, Blue Silver Overlord Spear, to use didn't require only Tang San's own spirit power, but at the same time also relied on merging the stored Blue Silver Emperor aura of his Blue Silver Domain.

Even though there weren't a lot of Blue Silver Grass on the summit of this mountain, under that amplification, the penetrating power of this spirit ability was still extremely terrifying. Of course, this was also related to that tool spirit avatar not really being under the seventh elder's direct control. If it was the Clear Sky Hammer tool spirit avatar under his full

control, with such a large difference in spirit power between the two sides, it would be impossible for Tang San's Blue Silver Overlord Spear to pierce the black illusion in front of him.

However, that black illusion formed by the Clear Sky Hammer didn't disappear, the enormous shadow constantly growing larger before Tang San's eyes. The first impression Tang San had was that he was unable to dodge. Right now the iron cable bridge below his feet had also already ruptured, and he was completely falling towards the abyss below, but that enormous Clear Sky Hammer illusion chased after him as if it had grown eyes, and was already in front of him.

The Eight Spider Lances gathered like bones in front of Tang San, the crystalline Blue Silver Emperor instantly twisting around with these bones as a framework, wrapping up Tang San like a giant cocoon.

As the black light crashed into the giant blue cocoon, Tang San was sent flying like a cannonball, in an instant heavily striking the opposite mountain wall, completely sinking into it.

On the other side, the seventh elder wasn't at ease either. In midair, the Clear Sky Hammers in both his hands took turns blasting downwards, using his terrifying spirit power to forcefully push down on the air below, forcefully keeping himself from falling, while at the same time once again unleashing his fifth spirit ability, Gravity Control. This time he used it to make his own body as light as possible, like this he could rely on constantly swinging the Clear Sky Hammers to bring himself back to the mountaintop.

However, at this moment, Tang San's Blue Silver Overlord Spear arrived.

The Blue Silver Overlord Spear was incomparably fast. As the seventh elder became aware of it piercing his Clear Sky Hammer tool spirit avatar, the Blue Silver Overlord Spear had already reached him.

Just like the tool spirit avatar couldn't be dodged, being locked in on by the Blue Silver Overlord Spear, the seventh elder was also equally unable to completely dodge. He could only join the Clear Sky Hammers in both his hands in front of his chest in the middle of his swinging motions, to

block the Overlord Spear bombardment.

With a loud explosion, countless golden specks of light erupted into the air. The seventh elder discovered to his horror that even though he had smashed that Overlord Spear, his body had also temporarily lost the ability to move under the effect of a peculiar energy. All the spirit abilities he used were completely cut off.

This was where the Blue Silver Overlord Spear was the most tyrannical. Besides the frightful attack power, when it erupted, it would form a brief Blue Silver Domain area, forcefully interrupting the spirit abilities the opponent used, and moreover stun the opponent for a certain time. As for how long this stun lasted, it would depend on the victim's strength.

As a Title Douluo, there was no need to doubt the seventh elder's strength. His Fierce Yang title mainly described his ruthless attack methods and his final two great spirit abilities. Therefore, under the attack of the Blue Silver Overlord Spear, he was only stunned for a brief two seconds.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

If it was on level ground, these two seconds of course wouldn't count for anything, but right now he was nevertheless in midair over an abyss.

The two Clear Sky Hammers instantly turned into one, and moreover still one that had lost the effect of the tool spirit avatar. With the enormous weight of the full Clear Sky Hammer, he fell from the sky just like a meteor.

In fact, with his ninetieth ranked spirit power, the weight of the Clear Sky Hammer he held already surpassed three thousand jin[1], when in real combat with the tool spirit avatar it could even reach more than ten thousand jin. How far would a three thousand jin weight fall in two seconds?[2] The people on the side of the cliff could only watch the seventh elder's body disappear unseen into the clouds and mist in the blink of an eye.

A silhouette swiftly threw itself from the mountain, that was Clear Sky School master Tang Xiao. He of course wasn't going to save the seventh

elder, how would a Title Douluo have to worry over a light fall? He was worried about Tang San who had been struck by the seventh elder's tool spirit avatar.

A deep hollow had been knocked into the mountain wall, and Tang San had been sunk ten meters inside.

However, as Tang Xiao reached the mountain wall, preparing to go inside the hollow to rescue Tang San, he just saw Tang San walking out from inside.

The Eight Spider Lances behind his back withdrew, just now merging into his body, the Blue Silver Grass also melting back inside strand by strand. Tang Xiao could see some fine cracks on the Eight Spider Lances. Apart from this, only a bloodstain at the corner of Tang San's mouth proved that he had just been hit by the Clear Sky Hammer's tool spirit avatar.

"Little San, you....."

Tang Xiao grabbed the rock wall with one hand, shocked and concerned looking at Tang San walking out.

Tang San wiped the bloodstain from the corner of his mouth with a wry smile,

"Uncle. I'm alright. Don't worry."

With Blue Silver Grass evolving into Blue Silver Emperor, Tang San's originally already extremely durable body had gained even more immeasurable vitality. Tang Hao once said that it would perhaps be difficult to find anyone on the Continent with a stronger body than his. Under the protection of Blue Silver Grass and Eight Spider Lances, Tang San had amply displayed his own toughness. Further adding that the tool spirit avatar had been weakened somewhat by his Blue Silver Overlord Spear, even though he himself was embedded in the rock wall, the brunt of the force was taken up by the evolved external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances. He had suffered a bit of mental shock. The only thing making Tang San a bit depressed was that he couldn't fully use the Eight Spider Lances for a month. It would need time to recover.

Tang Xiao watched dumbstruck as Tang San leapt up next to him, right leg sprouting a stream of air that brought him to the top of the mountain, and couldn't help being speechless. 'Hao, you've really raised a little monster!'

That Tang San didn't wait for Tang Xiao to come up first was because his spirit power consumption really was too large, and he needed to rest immediately. Otherwise he would be injured.

Watching Tang San climb up, the Clear Sky School elders as well as the second and third generation disciples were each and everyone already speechless.

Everyone had seen the seventh elder being forced to use his full strength in the final moment by Tang San's Purple Demon Eye. There was no longer any need to doubt the outcome of this contest. Watching Tang San crawl up, then sitting down crosslegged and starting to cultivate as if nobody else was there, the elders' gazes all seemed very monstrous. One kind browed and pleasant eyed elder was even laughing out loud.

"Old seven's taken a bit large loss this time! Second brother, hold him back a bit later, don't let him be impulsive."

Before his words had ended, the seventh elder's silhouette had already appeared in everyone's line of sight. Even though he fell quickly, his strength was after all formidable. After regaining control of his body, he immediately used spirit abilities, using his spirit power impact to throw himself to the mountain wall, swiftly climbing back up like that.

But seeing his panting, red faced appearance, the second and third generation disciples were quiet as cicadas in winter. At this moment, nobody dared provoke this ill-tempered seventh elder.

The seventh elder shouted just as he climbed up,

"That kid? He wouldn't be blasted to pieces by me, how come there's no trace?"

On his way up, he had already gone to look in on that hollow smashed open by Tang San, but didn't find anyone. Only a sport of blood. Then he

hastily climbed up.

Before he finished speaking, he finally saw that cross legged silhouette, and rubbed his eyes hard,

“How did this kid come up? Sect master, did you save him?”

Tang Xiao shook his head,

“He came up on his own.”

The seventh elder blinked, resolutely saying:

“Impossible. Struck by my full force tool spirit avatar, even if he didn’t die he’d still have lost a layer of skin, how could he still climb up on his own. That’s impossible.”

“Cough cough.”

The second elder coughed twice. Walking over to the seventh elder’s side, he clapped his shoulder,

“Accept the facts, We all saw this child come flying up from below. If my guess isn’t wrong, he should still have a flying ability that he didn’t use against you.”

“But.....”

The seventh elder still wanted to say something.

“Shut up.”

The second elder’s expression immediately grew solemn,

“This child’s injuries shouldn’t be serious. You violated the established rules in your contest with him. This match is already your loss.”

The seventh elder stood there somewhat dully,

“I don’t believe it, I don’t believe I would lose to a twenty year old child.”

“Old five, bring him back to rest.”

The second elder signaled another elder to the side with his eyes.

The other elder stepped forward, raising his hand to grasp the seventh elder’s shoulder,

“Let’s go, old seven. Actually, if it was any of us, we still might not have done better. This child is too outstanding.”

“No, I can’t leave.”

The seventh elder shook his head, his expression so gloomy it seemed it might drip water.

“Old seven, remember your position.”

The second elder shot him a glare.

The seventh elder said in a low voice:

“Second brother, if you agree to a bet you must accept to lose. Since I lost, I will do what I agreed to. I’ll wait for him to wake up here.”

The second elder nodded, his face revealing a somewhat praising look. He turned to look at Tang Xiao and Tang Yue-Hua to the side,

“Yue-Hua, you can go prepare the ceremony for recognizing ancestors and clan. Everyone scatter. Go cultivate.”

The ceremony only required a few elders and the sect master. Moreover, he still wanted to talk to Tang San.

Tang Yue-Hua exulted, hastily saying:

“Many thanks, elders.”

The second elder looked at the sect master Tang Xiao with a deep meaning in his eyes,

“It’s not anything we did, he did it on his own. I’ve never seen a youngster as outstanding as him. I only hope he won’t take a wrong road in the future, that he won’t waste his gifts like his father.”

Tang Xiao lowered his voice:

“Elders, the Clear Sky School has been sealed for many years. Isn’t it time to lift the prohibition?”

The second elder shook,

“Sect master, what do you mean?”

Tang Xiao turned, looking to the distant south,

“Twenty years have passed, it should be time for Clear Sky to again appear in the Spirit Master world. Haven’t you elders several many times raised the idea of lifting the ban to me? I think, right now the time is ripe.”

Whenever an elder rose to the Title Douluo level after trials and hardship, Tang Xiao would receive their proposal to unseal the Clear Sky School. But he had never agreed. As sect master, he first of all had to think of the sect’s future generations, he couldn’t forfeit the sect over impulse.

Even now, though the Clear Sky School had lost Tang Hao, they had gained five elders, already possessing six Title Douluo. And the second generation disciples from back then had also matured. After twenty years of patient cultivation, it seemed to Tang Xiao that their accumulated strength was already sufficient.

“No, I disagree.”

The second elder shook his head, speaking in a low voice.

“Disagree? Isn’t this what you’ve always wanted to see? Second uncle.”

Tang Xiao somewhat puzzled looked at the second elder.

The second elder calmly said:

“That was before, we old fellows hoped to still have an opportunity to do something to release some splendor for the sect. But now it seems we should continue waiting for a time. Old boneheads like us can still stay healthy a while longer. Twenty years have passed, why can’t we wait another few?”

As he spoke, the second elder’s gaze turned to Tang San, a great many things in his gaze.

“Because of little San?”

Tang Xiao puzzled asked.

The second elder nodded,

“Sect master, even though your Clear Sky Hammer is already

accomplished, after twenty years of waiting, you no longer have the drive you did in those days. What the Clear Sky School needs is a dauntless pathfinder that can lead the sect to break new ground and forge ahead. We're old, you're also gradually aging. But this child is different. So young, but already close to the sixtieth rank, neither servile nor overbearing, twin spirits, twin innate domains, carrying several spirit bones. Such a profoundly gifted genius, we can't neglect him because of shifting the opening of the sect forward. What he needs is experience and nurturing, the sect remaining hidden can cultivate him even more effectively. I don't want to see what happened to Tang Hao back then again."

Tang Xiao went silent. After a long time, he said:

"Second uncle, could it be you no longer hold any grudges for what happened with Hao back then?"

The second elder shook his head, saying:

"No. Still remember my previous three conditions? Those are also tests for this child. If he can accomplish these three things, it will prove he is qualified to be your successor. We old things will also support him, honor does not allow one to glance back. Therefore, I hope sect master can agree to my proposal."

At this point, the second elder's lips buzzed, exchanging a few words with Tang Xiao. Tang Xiao slowly nodded in agreement to the second elder's proposal.

Tang San woke up from his meditation faster than the Clear Sky School elders had imagined, opening his eyes after an hour. Of course, he wasn't completely recovered, but his injuries wouldn't hinder him, and this was no place to cultivate.

[1] 3000斤 = 1500 kg

[2] Roughly 20 m, and he's reached a velocity of around 20 m/s

Chapter 151: Shrek, Reunion

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang San said with a wry smile:

“Facing the possible retaliation of a Title Douluo, how couldn’t I be nervous?”

The seventh elder angrily said:

“With my status, would I retaliate against you? That, whatever I said to you just now, I take it back. If you agree to a bet you must accept to lose. I shouldn’t have cursed at you. I also agree to you recognizing your ancestors and clan.”

Hearing these words, Tang San on the contrary stared blankly. He couldn’t help staring at the seventh elder’s eyes.

“What are you looking at? If you agree to a bet you must accept to lose, can’t you understand what I’m saying!”

Finished saying this, the seventh elder didn’t stay longer, turning around and leaving. In a few bounds he had already disappeared out of sight.

This moment, Tang San found that this elder didn’t seem to be so disagreeable. His ‘daring to love and daring to hate’ character on the contrary made him even more likeable.

His gaze turning to Tang Xiao and the other elders, the second elder nodded to Tang San,

“We’ll keep our promises. You won in the contest just now. We’ll allow you to recognize your ancestors and clan.”

Tang San somewhat moved asked:

“Then may I offer sacrifice to grandfather?”

Hearing these words, the several elders’ faces all seemed somewhat gloomy. Clearly they all thought of the old sect master’s unwillingness at the time of his death, but the second elder still nodded,

“You may not. Because of your father’s errors, you still don’t have the qualifications to offer sacrifice to the old sect master. You said before that you would repay the mistakes your father made, rendering service to the sect. That’s right.”

Tang San’s heart tightened, but he still inwardly loosed a breath. After all, this was already considered the first step for him to gain forgiveness on behalf of his father,

“Yes, I said so. Then what must I do to be able to offer sacrifice for grandfather?”

The second elder said:

“Since it’s like this, we require you to do three tasks for the sect. As long as you do these three tasks, consider it gaining forgiveness on behalf of your father. Not only will you recognize your ancestors and sect, we can also let your father return to the sect again, to offer sacrifice for the old sect master together with you.”

“What?”

Tang San was shocked, the rims of his eyes immediately somewhat red. Even though his father hadn’t mentioned these kinds of expectations, Tang San knew that separating from the sect was an eternal pain in his father’s heart. If his father could return to the sect, could offer sacrifice to his grandfather, it would undoubtedly be an enormously happy occasion for his father.

Of course, someone as astute as him naturally understood that with the second elder giving him such generous conditions, those three tasks would definitely be difficult. However, right now he basically didn’t have leeway to choose.

For his father, and also for the Clear Sky School, he was duty bound.

“Very well, I agree.”

Tang San drew a deep breath, moderating his mood. He had to analyse even more calmly. Glancing at the expressionless Tang Xiao next to him, Tang Xiao didn’t reveal any hint, clearly approving of the second elder’s

way of handling things.

The second elder gave a calm smile, saying:

“At present it’s impossible for you to complete these three tasks. We’ll also give you a very long time limit. The first task, within ten years, your spirit power must break through the eightieth rank.”

Gaining twenty ranks in ten years might not be difficult for lower level Spirit Masters if they did their utmost. But the second elder’s requirement was from sixtieth rank to eightieth rank. This span was a bit too large.

Very many Spirit Masters would find it difficult to reach this kind of level even by the end of their life. Let alone in a brief ten years. Tang San was now twenty, in ten years he would be thirty. Breaking through the eightieth rank at thirty, in the entire Spirit Master world, would definitely be a terrifying event.

“Fine, I believe it can be done.”

Tang San agreed without the slightest hesitation. He had already done far too many impossible things, he didn’t care about this one.

The second elder nodded with satisfaction. He rather appreciated the stubborn conviction revealed in Tang San’s eyes.

“The second task, within ten years, you must bring back the head of a Spirit Hall Title Douluo. It doesn’t matter what method you use, we only want the result.”

The pupils of Tang San’s eyes contracted. Killing a Title Douluo? Drawing a deep breath, he once again gave a resolute nod.

The second elder’s gaze now also grew heavy, speaking in a serious voice,

“The third task. We require your eighth spirit ring to be a hundred thousand year spirit ring.

“What?”

If the previous two tasks could still be described as possible, then the third task the second elder gave Tang San gave him a feeling of a fairy tale.

How could hundred thousand year spirit rings be so easily obtained? Among the Title Douluo Tang San knew, only his father and the Spirit Hall Supreme Pontiff Bibi Dong each had a hundred thousand year spirit ring. Moreover, his father's hundred thousand year spirit ring still came from his mother.

First never mind mentioning how difficult it was to kill a hundred thousand year spirit beast, just finding a hundred thousand year spirit beast was already extremely difficult. Even more when it still was the eighth spirit ability.

The second elder spoke in a low voice:

“Your fourth spirit ring is already on the ten thousand year level, your fifth spirit ring has even more at least surpassed thirty thousand years. Once it's time for you to got your eighth spirit ring, with the power of your body, absorbing a hundred thousand year spirit ring shouldn't be an issue. While obtaining this spirit ring, besides that the sect won't help you, you can draw support from any outside forces. We only want the result. You have ten years. In ten years, we hope we can see you here. Moreover with these three tasks completed. If you can succeed, the two spirit bones your father returned to the sect will also be yours. Don't you want to help the sect re-found its glory? I can promise you right now that, if you complete these three tasks, you will be the next sect master. Only in this position can you guide the Clear Sky School to recreate its bearing from those days.”

Tang San's gaze froze. he knew that he basically didn't have any margins to haggle. First let alone these elders not allowing him to haggle, whatever he said would also let them look down on him.

“Fine, I will do it.”

Tang San spoke through practically clenched teeth. He had to complete these three tasks, for his father, for himself, and for the sect.

.....

Heaven Dou City, Shrek Academy.

Just like five years ago, there was nothing different about the exterior of the Shrek Academy, but the interior facilities were even more perfect. Five years had passed, and this place had already become a revered advanced Spirit Master academy of the Heaven Dou Empire.

Since the Shrek Seven Devils revealed their outstanding brilliance in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament five years ago, defeating numerous powerful enemies one after another, especially after defeating the Spirit Hall Team's Golden Generation in the final moment, Shrek Academy's reputation had grown into a great clamor.

The enthusiasm of public opinion even put it above the Heaven Dou Imperial Academy.

After the news of their triumph spread back, heavenly emperor Xue Ye immediately honored his promise, conferring titles on the Shrek Seven Devils. Unfortunately, none of the seven devils returned to the Academy, leaving the Heaven Dou imperial household no choice but to give up on their intentions to rope them in. But even so, heavenly emperor Xue Ye still saw the outstanding education capabilities of the Shrek Academy.

Especially as he understood Grandmaster's importance to the Shrek Academy under the reminder of Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master Ning Fengzhi.

In order to be able to retain Grandmaster, emperor Xue Ye personally visited Shrek Academy. He didn't try to tempt him, but finally moved Grandmaster with his sincerity.

Grandmaster agreed to temporarily settle in Heaven Dou City, but he wouldn't leave Shrek Academy. Emperor Xue Ye conferred Grandmaster the title of Imperial Spirit Master Minister, awarding him the rank of count. In times of need, the imperial household's affiliated Spirit Masters would enter Shrek Academy to accept Grandmaster's instruction.

At the same time, the imperial household allocated funds to expand Shrek Academy.

Emperor Xue Ye had originally planned to have Shrek Academy merge with Heaven Dou Imperial Academy, with Flender still serving as dean, but

he was tactfully refused by Flender and Grandmaster.

They didn't want Shrek Academy's students to be influenced by those nobles.

There were no back doors into Shrek Academy, it relied entirely on strength. On this point, Flender obtained emperor Xue Ye's complete approval. Possessing such a deep background, Shrek Academy naturally wouldn't suffer any inconveniences.

In the past five years, it had developed and flourished. Even though it didn't have any more alarmingly talented little monsters like the Shrek Seven Devils, they could still be considered winning success and recognition, producing a lot of powerful young Spirit Masters, giving the Heaven Dou imperial household a new generation of Spirit Masters.

When Tang San was at the Moon Pavilion, Tang Yue-Hua had forbidden him from going out, and after finishing his studies he had anxiously gone to see his father. That year, he only stealthily left the Moon Pavilion once to see Grandmaster, announcing his safety to his teacher. At that time he also only exchanged a few words with Grandmaster before immediately returning to the Moon Pavilion.

The sunshine illuminated everything, a blue sky without a cloud for ten thousand li.

A gentle breeze enveloped the Shrek Academy in scorching heat. A lot of students wearing that particular green uniform could be seen moving inside the Academy.

The once derided as snot green uniform had now already become the signature apparel of the Shrek Academy. Young Spirit Masters all wore this uniform with pride.

The sun was right at its zenith, when one man and one woman arrived at the front gate of the Shrek Academy.

They both appeared to be around twenty, the young man the older, the young woman somewhat younger. That youth possessed a head of golden long hair, unrestrained and unruly scattering across his back. His eyes had

double pupils, his face a somewhat moved expression. Standing there just staring at the particular monster carving inscribed on the board above the the Shrek Academy gate.

The young woman's face was ice cold, her extremely fiery and perfect figure forming a clear contrast to the chill in her expression, making her even more intensely attractive. Unlike the youth's black clothing, she wore a long white dress, covering most of her snow white skin.

The golden haired youth sighed,

"Time really passes quickly, five years have passed in the blink of an eye. I wonder how they are."

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

The young woman didn't say much,

"Won't we know when we meet."

Below her ice cold exterior, a pair of beautiful big eyes also held some excitement.

The two Shrek Academy on duty at the gate had long ago already taken note of these two people. Seeing them stand in front of the Academy gate seemingly assessing the head and discussing the feet, one student strode over.

"What noble errand brings you two here? Please don't stand in the way in front of our Academy gate. If you've come to enroll in our Academy, you've come too late. The time's already passed."

The student walking forward also seemed around twenty. After all, generally speaking, advanced Spirit Master academy students were all around that age.

The golden haired youth and the white clothed young woman looked face to face, and couldn't help smiling,

"We didn't come to enroll. Are dean Flender and Grandmaster here?"

The student on duty frowned,

“I don’t know where the dean and vice dean are. But the Academy rules state that no outsiders are allowed inside. If you want to see the dean, please first make an appointment. If you want to enter the Academy through back channels, please go back, our Shrek Academy doesn’t welcome students like that.”

Judging by the youth and woman’s outstanding appearance and temperament, the on duty student could be certain that these two were nobles, and immediately took them for people trying to enter through influence.

The blonde youth smiled,

“Junior, you’re very responsible and diligent. However, I think I don’t need to return to the furnace of the Academy again. Please inform the dean that Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing have returned. I think the dean will welcome us.”

This young man and woman with the outstanding appearance were precisely the oldest among the Shrek Seven Devils, Evil Eye White Tiger Dai Mubai, and the seventh oldest Hell Civet Zhu Zhuqing.

Five years had passed. They hadn’t forgotten the agreement from five years ago, even though they had a lot of troublesome business in the Star Luo Empire.

How could they forget that time from five years ago? Those years they spent in the Shrek Academy was a time of their lives that left profound marks.

Five years had passed, and they both wanted to return to see Shrek Academy, to see Flender, Grandmaster, Liu Erlong and the other elders that had instructed them.

Of course, even more important was looking forward to that exciting moment of meeting the seven devils.

Therefore, they had returned. The excitement in Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing’s hearts could even be seen on their faces.

Against all their expectations, the on duty student still remained calm.

Right now he was already brimming with disdain,

“You are Dai Mubai? Then I’m senior Tang San. Stop acting, you’re already the twenty third group trying to enter the Academy by pretending to be the seniors. I won’t be tricked. Tactfully leave at once. Otherwise I’ll have people drive you off.”

Dai Mubai stared blankly. He of course wouldn’t be angry with this junior schoolmate so much younger than him, and rubbed his nose,

“People passing themselves off as us? Zhuqing. It seems we really left behind a profound impression on the Academy.”

Compared to five years ago, the current Dai Mubai was even taller, standing there with composed dignity, he faintly released a royal air. Zhu Zhuqing had also grown from the little miss in those days to an extremely beautiful young woman. Even though she still didn’t have the charm of maturity, her beauty still seemed able to cause the downfall of nations. The reasons for the on duty student’s constant politeness was inseparable from their appearance.

The on duty student was finally somewhat unable to stand it, his gaze at Dai Mubai even holding some envy,

“Leave quickly. Otherwise I won’t stay polite.”

“Eh? This junior’s got a big temper. He actually wants to be impolite to our boss Dai. No small courage!”

An eccentric voice came from the side.

Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing’s gazes were drawn there. Under the shade of a tree next to the Academy gate stood a big fatty, looking at them with a bantering expression.

This fellow gave the feeling of being as round as he was tall. Large and plump, on top of a plump head was short messy hair, and a lewd smile on his face.

Even though it had been five years, even though he had changed that much, Dai Mubai still immediately recognized this fatty. The little fatty

had grown into a big fatty, wasn't that the fourth oldest of the seven devils, Evil Fire Phoenix Ma Hongjun?

"Fuck me, damn Fatty, you're even fatter."

Dai Mubai strode forward to Ma Hongjun in big strides. Ma Hongjun laughed out loud, spreading his fat arms, ferociously going to meet him, resolutely embracing Dai Mubai. One could tell how forceful they were from the sounds of creaking bones they emitted.

"Boss Dai. How come you're still so violent? Actually, I wanted to go hug Zhuqing."

"Aaaaaa——"

A blood curdling scream.....

"Fine. My mistake, let me off. Boss. This petite body of mine can't stand up to your abuse, don't tell me you're like this when you hold Zhuqing too-aaaaa——"

A blood curdling scream.....

Zhu Zhuqing watched from the side, the rims of her eyes already somewhat reddened.

The other Shrek Academy student on duty at the gate also came forward, mumbling:

"The act this time really is alike! A lot better than the previous several times."

"Act your face."

Ma Hongjun glared unhappily, with great difficulty struggling free of Dai Mubai's bear hug, a surging and profound pressure, brimming with ruthless energy, abruptly releasing from him.

Those students dispatched to stand duty naturally wouldn't be any outstanding children, their strength still only at the thirty something level. Under the tyrannical pressure, their expressions immediately changed greatly, and they hastily retreated.

Ma Hongjun threateningly gestured with his big round fist,

“With my strength, do I still study again?”

“In five years without meeting, Fatty, your body isn’t any smaller, but you’re even more unbridled!”

A melodious voice came from the distance.

Without changing his awe-inspiring manner, Ma Hongjun sharply turned back. On seeing who came, he immediately spread his big arms wide, dashing forward as if flying,

“Wah, Rongrong’s become a great beauty! Quickly give big brother a hug.”

A pink top, pink trousers, long hair draped across her shoulders and down to her butt, Ning Rongrong had also grown up. Her beauty was different from Zhu Zhuqing. Zhu Zhuqing had a dazzling beauty of scorching hot figure and a cool and elegant face, while her beauty was overall gentle and beautiful, her whole body displaying a particular nobility, just like her spirit, Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda.

Even though she still wasn’t twenty, she still already had a graceful bearing.

“Fatty, drop dead.”

A spear sharp blade energy made Ma Hongjun rigidly halt his dash forward. Zhu Zhuqing had already dashed out like a mirage, embracing Ning Rongrong.

Dai Mubai’s big hand fell on Ma Hongjun’s fleshy shoulder,

“Damn Fatty, still thinking about taking advantages! Even if little Ao is a food system Spirit Master, if you touch Rongrong once, he’d still stake his life against you.”

Ma Hongjun sighed,

“I should also be considered vigorous and eminently handsome, the pride of a generation, how come there are no beautiful women with me in their eyes? Look at each and everyone of you forming couple, I’m jealous!”

Dai Mubai snapped:

“Describing me as vigorous and eminently handsome is more or less correct. You shouldn’t insult these words.”

Saying this, he called to Ning Rongrong:

“Rongrong, little Ao?”

Ning Rongrong stiffened while hugging Zhu Zhuqing, the rims of her eyes immediately reddening,

“I also don’t know if he’ll come.”

Five years had gone, and there hadn’t been any message from Oscar, even to the extent that not even a speck of news had travelled back to the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School. It was as if he’d disappeared into thin air.

Ning Rongrong always waited for him, but as time passed day by day, she still had never seen his returning silhouette.

She hadn’t felt it in their time together, but when they were truly separated, Ning Rongrong had profoundly understood what place Oscar held in her heart. That kind of heart tearing, lung rending feeling was difficult for her to escape.

She discovered that after Oscar left, she had instead fallen deeper in love with him.

Whenever she recalled that dreadful expression of unswerving determination Oscar had before leaving, recalled the ten year appointment he made, she couldn’t keep the sharp pains from her heart, the tears from her eyes. Ten years, the longest ten years of a lifetime.

She could even imagine the experiences Oscar would go through in these ten years.

She frequently went up into the mountains on her own, shouting at the void, ‘Oscar, come back to me. I don’t want you to be formidable, as long as you return to me. As long as you return to my side, even if the sect rules are even stricter, I still won’t separate from you.’

However, no matter how she shouted, her only answer was the echoes in the void, still no news of Oscar, a goose flying in the dark.

Ning Rongrong deeply regretted that she didn't show a stronger opinion at that time, that she couldn't think of a way to be together with him. She truly was afraid, afraid that one day she would suddenly see the sect disciples bring back his corpse.

In order to keep herself from thinking of him, in these five years, Ning Rongrong had cultivated as if her life depended on it to anesthetize herself. Even the driest and dullest cultivation was a lot preferable to that inconsolable heartache.

Seeing Ning Rongrong's expression, Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun became aware of something being amiss, and the two swiftly gathered around Ning Rongrong and, along with Zhu Zhuqing, the three asked her in low voices.

On the other side, the two on duty students had clearly been frightened by Ma Hongjun, speaking in low voices, one of them swiftly ran back inside to notify the Academy.

Facing the comrades she hadn't seen for five years, Ning Rongrong no longer restrained the sorrow in her heart, and as her tears flowed, she recounted Oscar's departure.

Hearing her account, Dai Mubai's trio were all silent, even Ma Hongjun curbed his laughs and giggles.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

Dai Mubai sighed,

"Little Ao, that fellow, ordinarily he always seems laughing and giggling, but in fact, he has a very strong sense of self respect. Moreover, he truly loves you. Back then, it was in order to be with you that he spent a lot more effort in cultivation than us. Ten years, I hope these ten years are good to him."

Zhu Zhuqing pulled the sobbing Ning Rongrong to her chest, angrily saying to Dai Mubai:

“Talk a bit less. Rongrong’s already suffered enough. This can’t be blamed on her, it’s only fortune playing with men.”

Hearing Zhu Zhuqing, Ning Rongrong’s crying grew even more severe. In the past five years she’s always made great effort to suppress her emotions, and now seeing the companions she’d once gone through life and death with, she was no longer able to restrain herself, and unleashed the pain in her heart as much as she liked.

Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun also hadn’t expected that what should originally have been an extremely exciting reunion would develop into such a sorrowful scene. Ma Hongjun couldn’t help saying:

“I wonder how third brother and Xiao Wu are. They should be alright.”

Dai Mubai’s eyes revealed a trace of longing,

“Unfortunately, they don’t know about our five year reunion, we might not see them this time. Everyone are scattered all over, I don’t know when we can meet again.”

Among the Shrek Seven Devils, Dai Mubai was always the boss, but through their constant battles, Tang San had always become their core. If there was no Tang San, it would’ve simply been impossible for them to go that far in the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament. If each of them seven could be described as monsters, then Tang San was undoubtedly a monster among monsters.

Outsiders only saw Tang San as a genius, and only the Shrek Seven Devil’s side knew just how talented he was. If Dai Mubai were to give Tang San one assessment, then he would only call it ‘capable of everything’.

Zhu Zhuqing pulled in Ning Rongrong, consoling:

“Heaven helps the worthy, Rongrong, don’t cry. Little Ao will definitely return safely. Didn’t you agree to ten years? Wait for him at the sect. You have to have faith in him.”

Ning Rongrong said distressed:

“Besides waiting, what can I do? I really regret letting him leave back

then. Regret that I couldn't resist a bit more firmly. He's only a food system Spirit Master! Without others to help him, it's basically impossible for him to even obtain spirit rings. It's all my fault."

"Who provoked our Rongrong to such grief?"

A clear and sonorous voice echoed from nowhere. This voice was somewhat unfamiliar to these four Shrek Seven Devils present. They were troubled because of Oscar, suddenly hearing the unfamiliar voice, and moreover coming from outside, they all couldn't help frowning.

Ning Rongrong's weeping came to rest, raising her head to look in the direction of the voice.

A youth more than one meter ninety tall, broad shoulders and wide back, built extremely proportionally, appeared in their line of sight. A set of white clothes seemed elegant and at ease, each casual movement displaying manners particular to nobility.

The handsome face wore a moderate smile, deep blue long hair quietly draped across his shoulders, a pair of eyes like sapphires filled with a somewhat extraordinary spirit.

Even Zhu Zhuqing and Ning Rongrong whose hearts were already taken, couldn't help stare stupidly as they saw this youth. They discovered that they actually couldn't find the slightest flaw in this youth. No matter if it was temperament and appearance, or figure and voice, everything gave people a kind of casually perfect impression.

He didn't appear to be walking quickly, but still reached them in a few steps.

His age was around twenty, but as geniuses among geniuses among the young generation, the Shrek Four Devils had an impenetrable impression of this youth.

Perhaps it was because like repels like, but Dai Mubai took a step forward, standing furthest ahead of the four people. Evil eyes bursting with cold light, an intangible powerful aura mixed into that distinctive royal air and released without restraint, speaking coldly:

“Who are you?”

The blue haired youth smiled faintly, walking up in front of the four,

“You really break my heart! Just five years have passed, but you don’t recognize me? Boss Dai, is this your manner to your brother? Fatty, you’ve grown even fatter.”

Dai Mubai was somewhat dazed. Going by the appearance, voice and temperament of this youth in front of him, there absolutely wasn’t such a person in his memory. But the familiarity of his words didn’t seem fake. Especially hearing his voice would cause a familiar feeling to grow in his heart.

Suddenly, Ning Rongrong cried out in alarm,

“Ah! How come you have third brother’s Wishful Hundred Treasure Purse and Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges?”

The girl was always comparatively observant. Hearing Ning Rongrong’s words, Dai Mubai’s trio also immediately noticed the two top quality spirit tools on the blue haired youth’s waist.

Dai Mubai’s face immediately changed, his imposing manner growing steeply,

“Just who are you? How come you have little San’s things?”

This blue haired youth was naturally Tang San. However, he had changed far, far too much in these five years. Not only his appearance, along with the Blue Silver Emperor’s second awakening, and gaining the two great domains, compared to five years ago, by now his temperament had already undergone a Heaven and earth revolting change. Dai Mubai naturally didn’t recognize him.

Hearing the intense hostility and part anxiety in Dai Mubai’s voice, Tang San couldn’t help being secretly moved. Comrades were comrades, they were concerned for his safety!

No longer teasing everyone, Tang San earnestly said:

“Boss Dai, I’m Tang San!”

“You’re Tang San?”

Dai Mubai stared at him with eyes wide.

Tang San hurriedly nodded. In order to get Dai Mubai to believe him, he specially displayed extreme sincerity. After the several elders had raised their three conditions to him at the Clear Sky Sect that day, they had at once carried out his ceremony for recognizing his ancestors and clan.

Even though he couldn’t offer sacrifice for his dead grandfather, he had still at long last returned to the Clear Sky School.

The three tasks the sect had him do wasn’t something that could be accomplished in a short time, and Tang San also felt that his distance to breaking through the sixtieth rank wasn’t far.

Originally when the Shrek Seven Devils had separated, he and Xiao Wu left first, and naturally didn’t know about the five year reunion. But when he returned to the Shrek Academy while studying at the Moon Pavilion, Grandmaster had told him about it, and therefore he had first rushed over here to meet everyone.

Seeing the four again, everyone’s appearance had changed somewhat, but they were still in the same mold, and right now his mood was also surging.

“Boss Dai, five years have passed, we’ve all grown up. A bit of change is normal.”

Even though Tang San knew what he said wasn’t very persuasive, he still smiled wryly and said it.

Dai Mubai looked towards Ma Hongjun,

“Do you believe him?”

A cold light flickered in Ma Hongjun’s little eyes,

“It’d be a wonder if I did. Let’s catch him before anything else. He’s got third brother’s things, I’ll see if he doesn’t tell the truth with a bit of violence.”

Even though they hadn’t met for a few years, their former teamwork still

flowed in their blood. As Ma Hongjun's words fell, Dai Mubai was already striking with a palm at Tang San's stomach. A profoundly vigorous aura instantly burst forth, compared to before, there was a somewhat expansive energy within his spirit power. Even though he didn't release his spirit, with this tiger palm of his, the air around Tang San had already become heavy and stinging.

Tang San was very helpless, Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun basically didn't give him the chance to explain.

He was only too clear about Dai Mubai's strength. In a few years without seeing each other, this boss' strength should have progressed greatly again. Even he didn't dare take on the Evil Eye White Tiger's violent attack head on.

His feet shifting slightly, Tang San had already slipped backward, both his hands swinging to either side, a simple motion of one up and one down.

Dai Mubai immediately felt an intense attractive force striking his spirit power sideways, falling into empty air.

But this moment, Ma Hongjun had already released his spirit.

With an explosion, a vast flame abruptly soared from his body, fiery red splendor leaping up no less than five meters. Bizarrely, the clothes he wore didn't show the slightest sign of damage from this flame.

His gaze turned sharp, his hair extending from the back of his head in a mohican, his entire body turning fiery red. At the same time, a pair of enormous fiery red wings unfurled from Ma Hongjun's back, his whole body grew a bit taller, and the excess fat also seemed to contract somewhat. Most peculiar was that his little eyes unexpectedly seemed to be giving off flames.

Two yellow, two purple, one black, five spirit rings moved neatly and rhythmically over him, the scorching heat brought by his tyrannical spirit power also made everything in his surroundings illusory, rippling like water.

“Good Fatty, you’ve improved a lot! Take a look at me too.”

Dai Mubai shouted. Amidst a tiger’s roar, an instant gale erupted, his golden hair instantly turning white, his body abruptly expanding, in the blink of an eye already more than two meters fifty tall, his whole body covered in white and black striped fur, two massive tiger palms extending, each finger ejecting a chi long golden blade. From him, besides valiance, one could still sense a wild aura, the fiercely swelling muscles already bursting through his clothes.

Two yellow, two purple, two black, a full six spirit rings appeared neatly over Dai Mubai. He had actually already broken through the sixtieth rank bottleneck, reaching the Spirit Emperor level.

Ma Hongjun couldn’t help being alarmed:

“Boss is worthy of being the boss, you’re a Spirit Emperor, I’m just fifty seventh rank. It seems my efforts haven’t been enough!”

Chapter 152: Five Years' Change

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Even though their mouths were speaking, their bodies were still moving roughly towards Tang San from two directions, and Zhu Zhuqing had already quietly pulled Ning Rongrong ten meters behind Tang San, the three vaguely forming a triangular encirclement around him, clearly prepared not to give him any chance to escape.

Tang San helplessly said:

“We haven’t met for five years, and you treat a brother like this!”

At the same time as he spoke, he immediately felt two equally tyrannical auras given off behind him. No need to ask, Zhu Zhuqing and Ning Rongrong had also released their spirits.

He subconsciously inclined his head, gazing through the corners of his eye, and his heart couldn’t help twitching.

If Dai Mubai breaking through the sixtieth rank could still be said to be within his expectations, then Zhu Zhuqing and Ning Rongrong also both possessing six spirit rings was something he wouldn’t have imagined.

Equally two yellow, two purple, two black, two beautiful women both releasing the radiance of six spirit rings.

Ning Rongrong’s Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda seemed a bit larger, six rings of light moving rhythmically up and down, that dazzlingly beautiful light exceptionally mesmerising.

After Zhu Zhuqing released her spirit, her whole body seemed to have become even colder, it seemed as if her entire body had an illusory feeling. Even though she stood there quietly, she made people unable to capture her intact silhouette.

Of four comrades, three had broken through the sixtieth rank. Tang San inwardly sighed in praise, and at the same time he also couldn’t help being a bit dissatisfied with his own pace.

Actually, his cultivation in the two years he followed Tang Hao really wasn't slow.

In his two years of massacre in Slaughter City, as well as his final year of cultivation in the Moon Pavilion, he had actually advanced in different areas, while his spirit power cultivation had instead slowed.

Zhu Zhuqing always had a persevering character, and back then she had obtained enormous benefits from the immortal herb Tang San supplied. As for Ning Rongrong, in order to find relief from her pain in these five years, she had practically cultivated both day and night, and also not long ago broken through the sixtieth rank great bottleneck.

When she successfully broke through, Ning Fengzhi had announced within the sect that she was the next generation Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master.

Sensing his comrades' improvement, Tang San's mind was suddenly filled with a somewhat heroic feeling. Even though he still hadn't broken through the sixtieth rank, his progress also hadn't been any less than theirs!

Thinking of this, Tang San couldn't help a long whistle,

"You don't believe my identity, then I'll use force to prove it. Besides us Shrek Seven Devils, who could still possess this kind of strength?"

Dai Mubai and Ma Hongjun weren't prepared to talk nonsense with him. In their hearts concerned for Tang San's safety, the two moved practically simultaneously.

Dai Mubai's feet slid a step, his whole body blossoming with golden light, his first spirit ability White Tiger Barrier already launching. At the same time, he suddenly accelerated, tiger palm swinging out, clashing straight on with Tang San.

"Set."

A muffled voice echoed from Tang San's mouth. Four clusters of blue light was emitted from different places on the ground, Blue Silver Emperor's ten thousand year fourth spirit ability, Blue Silver Prison.

The four clusters of Blue Silver Emperor simultaneously enveloped Dai Mubai's quartet, including the dashing forward Dai Mubai, the four halted practically simultaneously.

Even Ma Hongjun's blazing hot phoenix flame was unexpectedly also completely suppressed at this moment.

Appearance could be faked, but not spirit abilities.

Right now, Tang San had already released his Blue Silver Emperor, the sight of the distinctive black color of the fourth spirit ring distracting Dai Mubai.

But those tiger claws still subconsciously grabbed the Blue Silver prison in front of him.

At this moment, a layer of deep blue light releasing from Tang San, the appearance of the Blue Silver Domain.

The greenery in front of the Shrek Academy gate was rather good, and wherever there were plants, how could there be any less of the tenaciously growing blue silver grass? In the split second the Blue Silver Domain released, Tang San felt his mind connecting to all the blue silver grass in the surroundings.

Led by the imperial aura of the blue silver world, all the blue silver grass grew frantically, in the blink of an eye changing to the appearance of blue silver emperor, extending with lightning speed to the surroundings of the Blue Silver Prisons Tang San released, coming into contact.

Instantly, the four Blue Silver Prisons turned dazzlingly golden. Even though Dai Mubai's incomparably sharp tiger claws cut at it, they only rebounded rigidly.

Zhu Zhuqing was also confronted with an equally bitter experience, and Ma Hongjun was even more comprehensively suppressed. Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor had been nourished by the top quality fire attribute immortal herb Infernal Precious Apricot, and even though his phoenix flame was powerful, it was still impossible to burn down Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor.

“Appearance and temperament may change. Don’t tell me my abilities would change too? Boss Dai, watch closely.”

Tang San bowed slightly, his five spirit rings brightening, and at the same time, along with the sound of tearing cloth, the like carved from crystal Eight Spider Lances burst through his back. Simultaneously, Tang San’s eyes also emitted a crystal clear blue light.

Withdrawing the Blue Silver Emperor in his hand, black light surged out, the Clear Sky Hammer appearing in his left hand as the Blue Silver Prisons also subsequently disappeared.

Twin spirits, fourth ten thousand year spirit ability, Eight Spider Lances, mind condensing wisdom skull bone, this moment Tang San was completely revealed in front of his companions.

Seeing this scene, Dai Mubai who was just preparing to use more powerful spirit abilities turned sluggish,

“You really are Tang San? But, how did your appearance change so much?”

Tang San said with a wry smile:

“As long as you give me a chance to explain, of course I’ll tell you.”

Ma Hongjun looked at Dai Mubai, then again looked at the Eight Spider Lances on Tang San’s back,

“Boss, even though these Eight Spider Lances are a bit different from before, they really don’t seem fake.”

Dai Mubai nodded, gazing at Zhu Zhuqing to the side. Zhu Zhuqing and Ning Rongrong looked eye to eye, also nodding simultaneously. If the Tang San in front of them really was fake, then everything was too coincidental.

After all, each Spirit Master’s abilities were unique and unmatched.

Compared to five years ago, even if Tang San had become even more powerful, the most basic things still hadn’t changed. Especially the Heavenly gifted twin spirits could be even less easily copied.

Just as Dai Mubai was preparing to ask Tang San just what was actually

going on, the sound of noisy footsteps came from the side of the Shrek Academy.

Before anyone arrived, a deep thick voice reached them,

“Who dares pretend to be our little monsters, and even dare fight. Let me have a look.”

A valiantly built big middle aged man walked out from the Shrek Academy, still followed by another two middle aged men. It seemed the Academy teachers had appeared.

Seeing this person, the Shrek Five Devils all smiled. The arrival was no stranger, but Motionless Bright King Zhao Wuji.

Zhao Wuji had received the reports of the on duty students. Such matters originally didn't require him to personally come out, but at the same time his current work as vice dean was very light, and that wild boiling blood in his bones made him come running over shouting out of interest to take a look at who dared pretend to be the Shrek Seven Devils. Teaching them a lesson in passing would also count as a bit of exercise.

Right now, as he truly left the gate, and saw the five people standing there, he quickly rubbed his eyes.

Right now, even though Tang San among the Shrek Five Devils had withdrawn his Blue Silver Emperor and didn't have the sparkle of spirit rings, the Eight Spider Lances was still on his back, and the other four all had the twinkling radiance of spirit rings.

If everyone's appearance could be said to still require some discerning, then the spirits and imposing manner they currently displayed, and still the might represented by the spirit rings, all helped Zhao Wuji come to a conclusion.

Besides the Shrek Seven Devils, who could still possess this kind of might at such an age?

“Fuck me, it's actually really you pack of little monsters.”

Laughing heartily, Zhao Wuji went to meet them.

The two teachers following him as well as the on duty student who informed him were all stared blankly, the dazzling spirit ring radiance in front of them already flashing and blossoming to their eyes. Further adding Zhao Wuji's words, they immediately understood that these people in front of them were unexpectedly really those who had shined with extraordinary splendor five years ago, in one stroke becoming championships of the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, members of the Shrek Seven Devils!

Dai Mubai was the closest to the Academy gate, and immediately went forward, giving this Motionless Bright King a bearhug.

"Fuck me, be a bit gentler."

Zhao Wu immediately groaned in Dai Mubai's hug. Even though his strength had also greatly improved in these years under Grandmaster's instruction, right now Dai Mubai had released a spirit that was in itself widely known for its strength. This excited hug made the bones in Zhao Wuji's entire body issue cracking sounds.

"Teacher Zhao."

Tang San and the other three simultaneously called out respectfully.

Their hearts were all brimming with respect towards the initial several teachers of the Shrek Academy.

The rims of Zhao Wuji's eyes were already somewhat reddened, and after releasing his hug with Dai Mubai he turned to look at the others after clapping his thick and solid arm. His gaze first of all fell on the big Fatty Ma Hongjun, and seeing Fatty seem about to come hug him he hastily dodged to the side,

"Go away, Fatty, keep some distance, or are you going to burn my clothes with that flame?"

Ma Hongjun awkwardly scratched his head, then hastily withdrew his spirit, smiling towards Zhao Wuji without daring to speak.

Zhao Wuji very quickly also looked at Ning Rongrong flickering with gem-like light and Zhu Zhuqing at her side,

“You’re Rongrong and Zhuqing. We haven’t met in five years, but you’ve both become great ladies, and increasingly beautiful. Yi, you’re little San?”

Rubbing his eyes hard, Zhao Wuji didn’t dare believe his eyes as he looked at Tang San.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang San smiled:

“Couldn’t it be me? My outside has changed a bit. How about letting us inside first, then I’ll explain it. Dean Flender, vice dean Liu Erlong, and teacher, are they well?”

Even if Zhao Wuji still didn’t quite dare believe this kind of graceful and elegant youth was Tang San, the Eight Spider Lances behind his back and the Clear Sky Hammer in his hand weren’t fake. Immediately nodding, he said:

“They’re all well. Let’s go, we’ll go inside first. What were you up to here, with swords drawn and bows bent? Don’t tell me you were tearing down the Academy?”

Dai Mubai swiftly pulled out a long gown from his spirit tool, wearing it the instant he withdrew his spirit,

“A misunderstanding, this is all a misunderstanding. We also didn’t recognize little San. Until now we still didn’t dare believe it. But, you shouldn’t know the time we set for our reunion!”

Tang San somewhat helplessly said:

“I’ll tell you about it after we’ve gone back. Actually, Teacher saw me in this appearance. He also told me the time for this gathering. When meeting Teacher, you’ll naturally believe it.”

Zhao Wuji nodded, saying:

“I heard Grandmaster say you came back once, but rushed off again in a hurry. Don’t stand around, let’s go inside at once. You are all the pride of the Academy, if that miser Flender learns you’re back, I’m afraid he might fly to Heaven from excitement.”

Led by Zhao Wuji, there were naturally no obstructions, and the Shrek Five Devils followed him to enter the Academy.

Due to the strength Tang San revealed just now, as well as his simple explanation, Dai Mubai and the others gradually came to believe him.

After all, right now Tang San was also on the five ring level. At this age, there were really far, far too few people able to reach such a level.

“Third brother, tell me, what did you once give me as a present?”

Ning Rongrong asked, walking next to Tang San.

Tang San smiled:

“Still don’t believe me? Has the Flying God Claw been useful to you afterwards? There are still those hidden weapons, does the Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School still equip them?”

Ning Rongrong’s eyes revealed a light of understanding,

“It seems you really are third brother. Only, how would you change this much? It’s too inconceivable. And you’ve still become so handsome.”

Dai Mubai walking furthest ahead also couldn’t help turning his head to look at Tang San, smiling wryly:

“If you really are little San, I’ll have to be jealous. Your talents were originally better than ours, and now you’ve become so handsome as well, won’t you let people live?”

Tang San smiled:

“You’ve got Zhuqing, and no concern for more beautiful women, what are you still doing thinking about this? Zhuqing’s affection won’t change because you’re not as handsome as I am. Are you still dissatisfied? I’ll explain it once we see teacher and the others, and save telling it twice.”

Shrek Academy’s main building was twice as large as before, but the number of enrolled students hadn’t changed, it was only the equipment and facilities that were much more complete than before. The mimicry cultivation areas were fundamentally robust, suiting cultivation for students with all kinds of spirits.

“Why is little Ao still not here? Don’t tell me he forgot what day it is?”

Tang San puzzled asked.

Hearing this, the rims of Ning Rongrong’s eyes couldn’t help reddening again. By now, everyone had already entered the teaching building. Dai Mubai turned around, clapping Tang San’s shoulder,

“Don’t ask. We’ll talk when we see Grandmaster again. We haven’t met for five years, let’s chat properly.”

Flender leaned back at ease in his enormous office chair. These years his life could even be said to have been leisurely. Even though he was the dean, a lot of the troubles of the Academy no longer needed his personal attention, the Academy affairs were managed by Liu Erlong, and teaching the students was handled by the super theorist Grandmaster.

As the dean he needed to worry even less about funding for the Academy. Everything required for the Academy’s operations was specially allocated by the Heaven Dou Empire.

Further adding the importance the Empire attached to it, right now his status in the Heaven Dou Empire was extremely high, the target of innumerable influential officials.

Perhaps it was related to his mood, but in these years his spirit power had progressed a lot, already reaching the eighty third rank, formally becoming a Spirit Douluo. Even Zhao Wuji had already just broken through the eightieth rank. Besides that Poison Douluo who never showed either head nor tail in the Academy, there were also these two Spirit Douluo. Liu Erlong was currently also seventy ninth ranked, only a thin line away from breaking through the eightieth rank.

This lord dean was just considering whether to have a taste of the new tea sent over by the imperial household, when the bell outside the office door rang.

“It’s open, come in.”

Flender said lazily.

Only a few people would come to his office, and they were all very familiar faces, naturally he'd be very casual.

The door opened, and Zhao Wuji's familiar figure stepped inside.

"Boss, what's up?"

Zhao Wuji walked towards Flender, smiling and giggling.

Flender shot him a glare, then grinned, saying:

"You came just in time, I was just going to prepare some tea. Since you came, you do it. Saves me standing up."

Zhao Wuji looked dumbstruck at Flender,

"My lord dean, you're getting lazier and lazier."

Flender immediately assumed a righteous and cold appearance,

"As Shrek Academy's dean, my mission is to plan the overall situation, there's naturally no need for me to personally attend trifles. So that Shrek Academy can nurture even more outstanding talents, is the future development direction I rack my brains over each day."

Zhao Wuji laughed out loud,

"Alright, you're not only getting even lazier, you're also getting more and more vulgar. Brats, look at what your lord dean has become. Come in all of you."

Flender stared blankly a moment, he naturally didn't need to guard his heart in his own office, and hearing Zhao Wuji say this, he sensed auras outside of his office through spirit power fluctuations.

The door opened, and a group of five people walked inside. Seeing them, our lazy and vulgar dean immediately opened his eyes wide.

"You, you're....."

Flender excitedly stood from behind his desk, his gaze sweeping across the five faces in front of him. The Shrek Seven Devils were always the pride of his heart. They were also the pride of Shrek Academy. Watching these children appear once again, he was actually beside himself with

emotion.

Ma Hongjun swiftly took a few steps forward, giving his teacher a powerful bearhug,

“Teacher, I’ve missed you.”

Dai Mubai smiled:

“Dean Flender, did you forget our five year appointment? Today is the day.”

Flender forcefully hugged Fatty, his gaze turning to everyone again.

As his gaze fell on Tang San’s face, he couldn’t help staring blankly a moment. The others he could naturally recognize, but seeing this handsome and graceful white clothed youth, he couldn’t help hesitating:

“You are.....”

Tang San smiled wryly:

“Dean Flender, I’m little San!”

Flender rubbed his eyes in disbelief,

“You’re little San? Heavens, no wonder last time Grandmaster said your appearance had changed after your Blue Silver Grass’ second awakening. It seems it was true. I’ll have to be jealous, your talent was originally good, and now you’ve actually changed even on the outside. It’s really too inconceivable.”

“Jealousy. Jealousy is useless. This can only explain my insight and knowledge.”

Two people stepped through the door, it was Grandmaster and Liu Erlong who had just received the news.

Tang San of course hoped to first see Grandmaster on his return to the Academy, but Flender was after all the dean, and when everyone returned together they would also come here first. Zhao Wuji sent people to notify Grandmaster and Liu Erlong.

“Teacher.”

Tang San's mood abruptly became moved, no longer able to maintain that grace, he turned to Grandmaster, already bowing deeply.

Grandmaster supported Tang San's shoulder, without letting him bow, his stiff face expressed a smile, and the excitement in his eyes equally couldn't be concealed,

"It's good that you've returned, it's good that you've returned. It seems your strength has also improved somewhat."

Ning Rongrong said cutely:

"Lord dean, where is your tea? I'll steep some for everyone."

Flender also wasn't polite, laughing out loud:

"That's good, I heard Rongrong has already been decided as successor to next sect master. To have the future Seven Treasure Glazed Tile School master steep tea for me, I'm very honored."

To the side, Zhu Zhuqing couldn't help smiling,

"Then I'll help Rongrong."

Dai Mubai said:

"En, that's right, Zhuqing is now the Star Luo imperial crown princess."

Zhu Zhuqing shot him a melodramatic glance,

"Did I marry you?"

Dai Mubai grinned:

"That'll happen sooner or later."

Flender was just going to hand over the tea to Ning Rongrong, and looked at Dai Mubai:

"Mubai, you were instated as crown prince?"

Everyone present were familiar people, and Dai Mubai had completely matured after five years, not hiding anything, he smiled and nodded,

"That is inseparably related to the instruction of dean and Grandmaster back then. If not for those many things you taught me, I wouldn't have

returned today.”

Everyone knew that Dai Mubai’s words were no idle courtesy, each of his words came from the heart.

It was just because of being together with the Shrek Seven Devils, studying at the Shrek Academy, that had helped him re-establish his confidence. After taking the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament, in these five years, besides assiduous cultivation, he had also worked hard to perfect his plans for rulership, amply obtaining the approval of his clan.

That frustrated older brother of his had already grown less and less able to contend against him.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

When Tang San, Ning Rongrong and Ma Hongjun heard this they were even more a bit touched. As crown prince, Dai Mubai’s position in the Star Luo Empire was extremely important, but he had taken the risk to rush over for this gathering. First let alone the threat from Spirit Hall, as heir to one of the Continent’s two great empires, if the Heaven Dou Empire knew he was within their borders, some sort of action would be normal.

The tempering of the future heir to the Star Luo Empire could even be called extremely harsh, before taking the throne, there absolutely wouldn’t be anyone dispatched for protection. Only in constant trials and tribulations would there be some growth. Survival of the fittest.

As a result, the Star Luo Empire went from originally holding a third of the Continent’s area, to now being equal to the Heaven Dou Empire. Even to the extent that even domestic factional powers had begun to be suppressed.

If not for the intervention of Spirit Hall, perhaps the Star Lou Empire would have already become a completely united great empire by now.

Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing went to make tea for everyone, and Flender hurriedly called everyone to sit.

His office was exceptionally expansive, seating these people wasn’t a

problem.

Dai Mubai said to Tang San:

“Little San, now tell us how you changed into this appearance. I’m very curious, just how did you became that handsome?”

Ma Hongjun said:

“You all already have whore faces, what do you still want to be more handsome for? If someone wanted to change their appearance, it should be me! The pitiful me has until now still been cut off from others, no one who wants to follow me.”

Dai Mubai smiled:

“Didn’t you want to pursue Jiang Zhu[1] back then? What? Did she reject you?”

Ma Hongjun’s expression was bitter:

“She ignored me after learning my age. Don’t tell me being young is wrong?”

Seeing that deliberately assumed appearance as well as the scrunched up fat on his face, everyone couldn’t help laughing out loud.

Grandmaster sat near Tang San,

“Little San. Tell everyone about your experiences. Last time we met in a rush, and I also very much want to know.”

Tang San nodded, his experiences in these years certainly had a somewhat fantastical tint. Next, he began to talk about what happened after his father brought him away back then. Even so much that he didn’t hide Xiao Wu’s identity as well as his own experiences in Slaughter City and afterwards returning to the sect.

Listening to Tang San’s calm narration, each person’s heart had a kind of core shocking feeling.

Separating from Xiao Wu, assiduous tempering, Slaughter City’s danger, his mother’s fate, returning to the sect and receiving the trial, in a brief

five years, Tang San had experienced so much.

Even Dai Mubai who spent all day submerged in power struggles couldn't help gasping in surprise. Whether in terms of facing danger or blows to the heart, all of Tang San's experiences were clearly above his.

Hearing Tang San finish speaking about the process of Blue Silver Grass' second awakening, everyone became completely convinced the youth in front of them was the Thousand Hands Asura from back then.

".....so I've temporarily gained the approval of the sect. Uncle sect master let me return to the sect again after I've reached Spirit Douluo, to pass on the true skills of the Clear Sky Sect. My current main spirit is Blue Silver Grass, it's not suited to cultivating some of the sect's created abilities."

Listening to Tang San's story, the rims of Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing's eyes had both become somewhat red. Whether it was Tang San's life experiences or his helplessly leaving Xiao Wu, both were so moving.

Ning Rongrong had originally felt that she'd already suffered a lot, but compared to Tang San, at least she still had a complete family, as well as the father and relatives that loved her. But Tang San had to carry the responsibilities of his father, had no mother, and his father had also crippled himself. What kind of suffering was that?

After a brief silence, Grandmaster sighed, saying:

"Let the past be the past. Everything must move forwards. If my guess is correct, the three requirements the Clear Sky School elders raised should actually be a test for you. Your gifts should already have won them over. These three conditions test you in three kinds of different abilities. Reaching eightieth rank before thirty is a test to your perseverance. Killing a Spirit Hall Title Douluo and obtaining a hundred thousand year spirit ring tests your courage and wisdom. It seems that they are paving the road for the future success of the Clear Sky School. If I'm not mistaken, as long as you can complete these three conditions, it will be time for the Clear Sky School to reenter the world."

Tang San was Grandmaster's disciple. What Grandmaster could think of, he had naturally also thought of.

Frankly, he had never had any interest in the position as Clear Sky School master. His biggest dream since arriving in this world was to rely on what he had learned to rebuild that Tang Sect.

Taking the Continent's number one sect, the Clear Sky School, didn't really suit him. However, for the responsibilities his father had left him, he couldn't shrink back from the Clear Sky School's matters.

Flender laughed out loud, saying:

"Let's not talk about that, why, there's still another ten years. What's impossible for others to accomplish isn't necessarily any kind of difficulty when placed in front of little San. Tell me, what is your little monster's strength like? And also, that fellow little Ao? Why isn't he here?"

Ning Rongrong's mood had already recovered a lot after the previous release when they met, and simply described her events with Oscar. The rims of her eyes reddened once again, but this time she didn't cry.

Zhao Wuji couldn't help saying:

"I really didn't see it before, that little Ao that fellow would be so firm. Leaving without a sound, and his current whereabouts also unknown."

Ning Rongrong hung her head:

"What I fear for is his safety, he's after all only a food system Spirit Master. Even with the hidden weapons third brother handed out, if he really encounters some great danger, I'm afraid....."

Liu Erlong embraced Ning Rongrong's shoulders, letting her lean against her bosom,

"Silly girl, there's no use for you to think about that now. It's already been five years. If danger were to appear, it would have already done so long ago. Since you've decided to wait for him, then you have to have faith in him. It's already been half of ten years. In another five years, there will be a result. Perhaps, he will appear in front of you in less than five years."

Ning Rongrong nodded silently, still unable to smooth the expression on her face.

Flender clapped the plump Ma Hongjun next to him,

“Fatty, in your so-called five years of learning through experience, what’s your spirit power rank reached? Don’t tell me you haven’t progressed at all.”

Ma Hongjun said aggrieved:

“Originally my progress wasn’t small, but compared to these abnormals, it doesn’t count for anything. Teacher, right now I’m at fifty seventh ranked spirit power. That still counts as pretty good.”

Flender stared blankly a moment, pleasant surprise flashing in his eyes. In fact, Ma Hongjun still wasn’t twenty years old. Fifty seventh rank at this age, and moreover with him possessing the top quality spirit, Fire Phoenix, as well as having obtained a flame right arm spirit bone, he had absolutely risen to the rank of celebrity within the young generation.

“And you all?”

Flender looked at the others.

Dai Mubai said:

“I’m about to advance to the sixty fourth rank. Zhuqing just reached the sixtieth rank and got her sixth spirit ring. Just now I saw that Rongrong’s cultivation might be about the same as hers. As for little San, it seems like he’s quickly approaching the sixtieth rank.”

Tang San nodded,

“Right now I’m at the peak of the fifty ninth rank, I should be.”

Flender, Grandmaster, Liu Erlong, Zhao Wuji, these four great Shrek Academy seniors all looked face to face.

“Abnormals, monsters.”

Practically the same words leapt from four mouths.

In fact, these children in front of them were universally around twenty!

back then, Spirit Hall's Golden Generation trio were twenty, and their spirit power was also barely more than fiftieth rank.

But these little monsters in front of them were universally all already dithering around the sixtieth rank. In the Spirit Master world, this could even be said to be unprecedented in history.

Actually, even though the Shrek Seven Devils were good in terms of talent, there was hardly any difference from Spirit Hall's Golden Generation. The reason why they could have their present progress was inextricably linked to the immortal treasure herbs Tang San provided. Those immortal treasure herbs not only made their strength increase substantially, but even more importantly gave them a solid foundation, imperceptibly changing their bodies.

Those immortal treasure herbs had all passed Tang San's careful selection, selecting the most suitable herbs for each of them to take.

Only Xiao Wu didn't eat the immortal treasure herbs, and she was a shape changed hundred thousand year spirit beast, her cultivation speed was naturally a lot faster than ordinary Spirit Masters.

It was all these kinds of circumstances that created these little monsters in front of them.

Flender glared at Ma Hongjun,

"You look at the others, all around the sixtieth rank, just you are lacking. You definitely haven't been doing anything decent in these years. Don't sleep and laze around all day. It's lucky your spirit is so good."

Ma Hongjun said with a wronged expression:

"Teacher, it's not that I didn't try hard, rather that these fellows are too abnormal!"

Grandmaster smiled:

"Fine, Flender, don't cover it up, your heart is actually desperately happy. Even though Fatty's spirit power is somewhat modest, with the power of that Evil Fire Phoenix of his, his strength isn't below little San and the

others. You don't have to short-change him."

Liu Erlong suddenly asked Tang San:

"Little San, when are you planning to go find Xiao Wu?"

Tang San said without the slightest hesitation:

"Originally I was planning on going directly to the Star Dou Great Forest. After all, I'm about to reach the sixtieth rank. I planned to first return to the Academy for everyone, and once I leave I'll go directly to search for Xiao Wu. Accompanying her to cultivate in the Star Dou Great Forest, once she's broken through the sixtieth rank, I'll bring her back to see you all."

The expression in Liu Erlong's eyes softened,

"Be good to her. Even if she's a hundred thousand year spirit beast reincarnated, you also said that after her transformation is complete, she won't be any different from a human. You can't have any notion of discriminating against her, otherwise I won't be able to forgive you."

[1] Jiang Zhu - the Healing Scepter Spirit Master that was among the substitute members on the Shrek Academy team.

Chapter 153: Oscar's Sixth Spirit Ring

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Tang San smiled and shook his head,

“Why would I? If I discriminated against Xiao Wu, wouldn't that be discriminating against my own mother? Don't forget that my mother was also a human form hundred thousand year spirit beast.”

Liu Erlong smiled:

“Good then. After you see her, remember to tell her that I miss her. Even though she's actually a lot older than me, I'm still her godmother, this won't change.”

Tang San smiled:

“Of course.”

After leaving the Clear Sky School this time, the highest priority on Tang San's list was to go search for Xiao Wu, and afterwards continue cultivating. He wasn't too worried about rising to the eightieth rank in ten years, he believed he had that ability. Of course, in this period of cultivation, he wanted to be together with Xiao Wu.

He'd already planned it out properly. After finding Xiao Wu, if Xiao Wu wished to stay in the Star Dou Great Forest, he'd accompany her there. If she wanted to leave with him, then he'd find a place to properly forge his hidden weapons, and cultivate further.

Tang San wasn't particularly fond of the pretentiousness of the outside world. As long as he could be together with Xiao Wu, other things weren't important. As for raising the Clear Sky Sect, that would also have to wait until he had the corresponding strength. Right now it was still premature.

Along with the rise in his strength, he already had a lot more Tang Sect hidden weapons secret lore he could cultivate, but the fiercer the hidden weapons cultivation, the more difficult, and they moreover had to pass an even more difficult refining process. Like those top quality hidden weapons that even more required a long forging process. Flender rolled

his eyes, smiling:

“You’re all the pride of our Shrek Academy, we also can’t let you make this trip back in vain. How about showing off a bit of strength to the Academy?”

The Shrek Seven Devils smiled at each other. They knew that this lord dean wanted to squeeze them for any remaining value. But that was just Flender’s nature! They didn’t have any objections to this, on the contrary okaying it cheerfully.

Flender spoke with frank assurance,

“For young spirit masters, having a suitable idol would have very great benefits to their cultivation. I’m certainly not equal to Xiao Gang in actual training, but I can still grasp such a mind. If you don’t object, I hope you can reveal your strength in front of the students of the whole Academy once. Let them have a look at what level people of the same age can reach.”

Liu Erlong snapped:

“Boss, this might also have the opposite reaction. If by some chance the students get the impression they’re too lacking, and grow dispirited, what then?”

Flender unflinchingly said:

“Such students are unworthy of our cultivation. Xiao Gang. What do you think about my proposal?”

Grandmaster smiled faintly,

“I have no opinions. You’re the dean, you decide.”

Flender then looked at Dai Mubai, Tang San and the others, revealing an inquiring gaze.

Dai Mubai smiled:

“No problem for me, it’s just in time to also have a look at what level everyone’s cultivation has reached. Just now because we didn’t recognize little San outside the gate and fought him, it seemed that everyone has

improved a lot. This is just the time to see what everyone's true strength is."

Tang San and the others also nodded simultaneously, expressing their approval of Dai Mubai's idea. The Shrek Academy could be called their other home, they absolutely wouldn't decline if they could do something for the Academy.

Flender smiled:

"Good then. Erlong, you go arrange it. The little fellows all have their own things to do, we can't hold them up for too long. I think arranging it for tomorrow is good."

Liu Erlong gave Flender a glance, her eyes revealing a crafty light. Nodding, she got up and left. As she walked out of Flender's office, a smile already rippled at the corners of her mouth.

Two hours later, Shrek Academy was already plastered with enormous posters. The title was: Five Shrek Seven Devils return, tomorrow they invite all students to display the results of their cultivation by comparing notes with the joint forces of dean Flender and vice dean Zhao Wuji.

Pitiful Zhao Wuji and Flender, right now they were still full of joy and expectations, chatting with the Shrek Five Devils, unaware that they had already been sold out by Liu Erlong.

.....

Northernmost Heaven Dou Empire. Icebound Forest.

The Icebound Forest consisted of needle-leaved trees most suited to the cold. The tracks of men were rare.

This was simultaneously also a spirit beast forest, only the environment was too nasty, the temperature very low. Therefore, only some Spirit Masters with cold attribute spirits would choose to come here to hunt for the spirit beasts they needed.

A party of more than ten people chewed on delicious sausage with big bites, the hot steam rising from their bodies showing how much they had

spent themselves before.

The majority of people all sat on the ground, only one person still stood. In front of him was an enormous dying spirit beast, seemingly entirely covered in magnificent rings of light.

This spirit beast was more than seven meters long, the scales of its body extremely unusual. Each scale was like a small mirror. If it stood motionless, its body could reflect the surrounding scene, and basically couldn't be discovered without careful observation.

But right now this spirit beast's surroundings was already sprayed with blue blood and those seated men. Among those people swiftly recovering their strength, more than half were injured. Clearly that was caused by it.

Standing in front of the seven meter long spirit beast was a man of indeterminable age. The full beard across his whole face practically concealed his appearance completely. He was tall, his hair disheveled. The only parts of his features that could clearly be seen, was perhaps his pair of peach blossom eyes.

Below his left eye, a scar stretched from the corner of his eye straight down into the beard covering his jaw. Right now, those eyes flickered with extremely ice cold light.

Muttering to himself:

"Twenty thousand year cultivation Mirror Image Beast, I hope you can give me the spirit ability I expect."

His hand rose, a dagger fell, the more than one chi long dagger in his hand thrusting deeply inside a wound at the Mirror Image Beast's neck where it had lost its scales from a wound, ending the life of this formidable spirit beast.

Among the more than ten people behind him, right now at least half the faces all displayed an avaricious light, but looking at the three people standing next to the man there, they still forcibly restrained the voracious desire in their eyes. After all, those three were their bosses. They were also the most powerful of this hunting team.

“Little Ao, be quick about it. It’s not safe here, if we meet another few spirits beast as powerful as this, I’m afraid we’ll be completely wiped out.”

This man thrusting the dagger, killing the spirit beast, was just the figure Ning Rongrong yearned for day and night. Big Sausage Uncle Oscar.

By now, that face hidden beneath the full beard was already a lot more stalwart. Even though the scar on his face ruined his original beauty, he still seemed to have a particular male charm.

Five years, a full five years had passed. In these five years, he had experienced countless suffering, spending his sweat and blood in painful suffering. At that time, he had joined this hunting team with only one request, that was to help him hunt the spirit beast he needed when he needed it. And now, this twenty thousand year cultivation Mirror Image Beast, was just becoming his sixth spirit ring.

The previous speaker was a more than fifty year old man. Among everyone here, the imposing manner he released was the most impressive. He was also the one who stood closest to Oscar. He was also the only person Oscar could completely trust in this team.

This person was a seventy sixth ranked Spirit Sage. The highest ranked among the rest of the Spirit Masters in the team was only sixty fourth ranked. In spirit power alone, Oscar could already stand among the top five.

In order to kill this Mirror Image Beast, they had sought it for more than a month before finding an opportunity. The Mirror Image Beast was a kind of exceedingly rare and formidable Spirit Beast, otherwise those team members also wouldn’t have displayed such greedy gazes.

Sitting down cross legged in front of the Mirror Image Beast, just when Oscar prepared to close his eyes, suddenly, at the same time as he discovered that just dead Mirror Image Beast release its spirit ring, his dagger thrust out, revealing a faint beam of light.

His heart twitched, but Oscar didn’t move impatiently, only when he drew out the dagger, he subconsciously shifted the Mirror Image Beast’s position, using its body to suppress that wound from before.

He then sat cross legged in front of the Mirror Image Beast, starting to absorb the spirit ring.

His movements were extremely stealthy, even the not distant Spirit Sage near him didn't notice.

To be able to display a light from within an already dead spirit beast, there was only one possibility, spirit bone. Oscar knew that after he had finished absorbing the spirit ring, the Mirror Image Beast in front of him would definitely be broken down.

The hunting team wouldn't let anything valuable it had go to waste, and they would even more want to look for the possible appearance of a spirit bone.

The value of any one spirit bone was absolutely an astronomical sum.

To this hunting team, a spirit bone was absolutely a treasure that could cause a massacre. Oscar understood that it was impossible for him to take away the shining spirit bone while absorbing the spirit ring.

He could only absorb this spirit ring before anything else.

The others all quietly waited for Oscar to complete the absorption while recovering. That seventy sixth ranked Spirit Sage stood coldly at Oscar's side with his eyes closed, resting, and the other two not far away from him also began to rest.

With the team's three great powers gathered to protect Oscar, the others naturally wouldn't have any ideas.

An ice cold current constantly revolved around Oscar's body. Gradually, as that ice cold condensed to a certain degree, it began to charge around violently within Oscar.

Oscar understood that the more intense the pain meant that the strength was more formidable. Wasn't it after enormous pain that Tang San possessed such powerful spirit abilities back then?

Five years had passed. He knew that he still only had five years remaining.

The fifth spirit ability hadn't reached his desire, so this sixth spirit ability was all his hope. Because he wasn't sure he could advance another ten ranks in the next five years to obtain the next spirit ability.

Five years of sharpening himself on the grindstone. The pressure on a food system Spirit Master's spirit abilities in a team could be well imagined. In the eyes of those sects or nobles that seemed to thirst for talent, food system Spirit Masters were perhaps rare talents.

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

But in this kind of spirit beast hunting team, he could only serve in the role of logistics and supply. Sometimes he would even be abandoned.

For Spirit Masters participating in hunting teams not only each had ample real combat experience, but most dreadful was their ice cold character. They joined such teams completely for the sake of profit. In the ultimate critical moment, even if it was a member of the same team, there was still nobody who would do anything for the person at their side, what was most important was protecting themselves. For a food system Spirit Master completely lacking attack power like Oscar, to be able to live in such an environment for five years was a miracle. This was admittedly related to his extremely useful spirit, but it was also closely related to his own wisdom.

It was just because of living under such enormous pressure, constantly reminding him, that Oscar could make another breakthrough in a brief five years, reaching the sixtieth rank level. In fact, these sixty ranks were far more difficult for him than ordinary Spirit Masters. This year he was only twenty two. Absolutely a genius among geniuses. Of course, in this team, only the Spirit Sage next to him knew his true age.

For a full two hours, in this world of ice and snow, Oscar sweated like rain, soaking his winter clothes. But even so, he didn't utter a sound. With his persistent will, right now he wouldn't be inferior compared to Tang San.

At last, the ice cold currents within his body flowed together, forming a faintly fluctuating ring, completely merged into his body, and Oscar slowly

opened his eyes with his back to the majority of the others.

At the same time as he opened his eyes, drawn by the energy, that Spirit Sage in front of him also very naturally opened his eyes. Just as he was about to speak, he saw the expression in Oscar's eyes shift.

The two hadn't been working together for a short time. This Spirit Sage immediately became aware that something was up. Without opening his mouth, he shot him an inquiring gaze.

Oscar looked at him, then again looked at the already completely rigid spirit beast, his gaze pausing on the spirit beast's head.

The pupils of the Spirit Sage's eyes immediately contracted. He of course understood what the circumstances Oscar hinted at in front of him meant. His whole body slowly tightened, the expression in his eyes also gradually becoming sharp. He understood that with the appearance of this thing, there was already no meaning to the team in front of him. Even the two seemingly loyal subordinates closest to him wouldn't easily let this thing slip past their eyes.

And as the strongest of the team, he would undoubtedly be mobbed after the discovery of the spirit bone.

Oscar's gaze once again fell on the Spirit Sage. This time, the light in his eyes had already changed, that was an extremely sharp and fierce splendor. Ice cold chill was emitted from his eyes.

The Spirit Sage immediately understood his meaning. Within the entire team, only these two could completely trust each other. There was no time to consider, he could only softly nod to Oscar.

Releasing a breath, Oscar slowly spread his arms wide, standing from the ground. His spirit opening, two yellow, two purple, two black, six spirit rings simultaneously appeared over him. One more spirit ring was a qualitative leap, and his manners had already quietly changed.

"Congratulations. Congratulations."

The hunting team's gazes were immediately drawn to Oscar.

Oscar turned, saying with a smile:

“This is to everyone’s credit. Thank you all for helping me succeed. Anyway, my new spirit ability will also help the all of you in the future. Are you interested in having a look?”

To Spirit Masters, explaining their spirit abilities to others was a kind of display of trust. What Oscar did undoubtedly made the Spirit Masters present very satisfied. Of course, Oscar saying this also completely drew their attention. Nobody was in a rush to cut up the spirit beast’s corpse.

Oscar smiled:

“This sixth spirit ability of mine is somewhat strange, only relying on my own strength won’t do, I still need the assistance of others. Big brother Hao Te[1], I’ll trouble you.”

His final words were spoken to that Spirit Sage. As he spoke, he still pulled out a chi long black box from his chest, swiftly fumbling with its surface, producing a series of mechanical noises. Previously, only Hao Te next to him had seen him use this thing.

Hao Te asked:

“How do you want me to help?”

Oscar said:

“I need a drop of your blood.”

That he chose Hao Te to help him also seemed very ordinary to the others, and raised no doubts.

Hao Te frowned, but still stretched out his right hand in front of Oscar, the fingernail of his thumb pricking his forefinger, immediately opening a cut whence a drop of blood tumbled out.

“I, your father, have a mirror image sausage.”

The spirit incantation was still appalling.

Oscar moved very quickly. His sixth spirit ring abruptly flashed, a circle of black light bubbling out of his palm, instantly merging into that drop of

blood. Immediately afterward, intense spirit power fluctuations surged from his palm, his sixth spirit ring also constantly expanding and contracting throughout the process.

Right now, everyone's gazes fell on his hand. Within those intense spirit power fluctuations, a faintly silvery sausage quietly took shape.

Oscar said:

"Big brother Hao Te, please release your spirit."

Hao Te nodded, a light flashing in his eyes. His imposing manner instantly turned ruthless, rich spirit power fluctuations spreading from him, as his entire body abruptly grew larger, his muscles expanding. Amidst the thick aura fluctuations, his hair had already become white.

Two yellow, three purple, two black, seven spirit rings abruptly released. The spirit this Spirit Sage called Hao Te possessed was actually a Snow Soul Demon Bear[2]. Concentrating on offense and defense as a whole, it possessed extremely powerful attack power and defensive capabilities.

Oscar spread his left hand, swiftly chanting two spirit incantations,

"I, your father, have a stimulating pink sausage, I, you father, have a stimulating pink sausage."

Now his strength was already at the sixtieth rank, and again using his fourth spirit ability was naturally a lot faster than before, two stimulating pink sausages appearing in his palm before everyone's eyes.

The others had no idea what he was doing, and further adding that he was a food system Spirit Master without any attack power, there was naturally nobody with doubts. Only expressions of curiosity were seen.

Oscar swallowed a pink sausage himself, and handed the other to Hao Te,

"Eat this first, afterwards use your seventh spirit ability."

Hao Te swallowed the pink sausage without the slightest hesitation, and at the same time his seventh spirit ring grew radiant. The spirit avatar that he didn't even use against that Mirror Image Beast before suddenly

released.

Amidst the gasps of admiration of the other Spirit Masters, Hao Te's clothes instantly burst, in the blink of an eye growing into an extremely thick and solid giant bear, seven meters tall.

His whole body covered with white fur, a frosty frozen air permeating out from within him, complemented even more by this very cold Icebound Forest. A profound aura seemed to make the surrounding air become tangible. Especially under the boost of Oscar's stimulating pink sausage, his eyes were already filled with a pink layer, the energy over his whole body growing somewhat more ruthless.

At the same moment, Oscar swiftly stuffed that silvery sausage made from his sixth spirit ability into his own mouth, suddenly shouting,

“Do it!”

Sonorous mechanical cracks echoed, the Godly Zhuge Crossbow already spitting out deadly sharp bolts. At such close distance, and further adding the Godly Zhuge Crossbow's own terrifying firing speed, the instantly erupting burst attack power of the sixteen crossbow bolts was absolutely terrifying.

Bearing the brunt were three closest Spirit Masters already within the attack range of the sixteen crossbow bolts. Of these three Spirit Masters, two were Spirit kings, one was a Spirit Emperor. If they were given enough time to prepare, they could naturally block by using their fourth or higher spirit abilities. However, what time did they have to prepare?

What kind of might did the Tang Sect hidden weapons Tang San make have? This moment was even more a complete ambush, just after having settled a formidable spirit beast, and Oscar had further obtained the advantage of a spirit ring. How could have thought that such a food system Spirit Master would actually suddenly rise in revolt at this moment.

More than ten puffs of blood mist exploded into the air. Without the least suspense, those three Spirit Masters' bodies were already completely pierced through. Even more dreadful was that Oscar's Godly Zhuge

Crossbow Bolts were covered with Tang San's personally made toxin, Meeting Blood Seals The Throat. Such poison, after passing Tang San's special blending, wouldn't lose effect after the crossbow bolts they were attached to were used. Each time it came into contact with blood, the poison would continue to condense.

The poison spread instantly, and with wide open eyes brimming with disbelief, those three Spirit Masters slowly fell limply. And now, having eaten the stimulating pink sausage, Spirit Sage Hao Te also moved. Fully using spirit avatar, and with the further boost of the stimulating pink sausage, he threw himself forward. Two Spirit kings didn't even have time to reach before he had already smashed their heads to pieces.

Now there were still eight remaining Spirit Masters. These eight Spirit Masters consisted of four Spirit Kings and four Spirit Emperors. They were also long since battle hardened Spirit Masters. Even though they didn't know why Oscar and Hao Te would suddenly rise in revolt, they still reacted in the first moments, swiftly retreating and releasing their spirits.

Oscar calmly rewound the mechanism of his Godly Zhuge Crossbow. Not only didn't he retreat, he on the contrary followed the enormous Hao Te to charge forward.

Spirit Emperor and Spirit Sage, even though there was only one level difference, the difference lay in that spirit avatar. Using his spirit avatar, Hao Te was just like a tiger plunging into a flock of sheep. Amidst an eruption of wild force, leaving those eight spirit masters still unable to join hands essentially unable to resist, spirit abilities falling on his body one by one, basically unable to leave a mark, in the blink of an eye, another two Spirit Kings had perished by his hands.

"Get rid of that bastard Oscar first."

Nobody knew who shouted, but two Spirit Emperors already swiftly moved around the sides to charge at Oscar. The other four reacted to swiftly form an encirclement. They of course wouldn't hope to be able to kill Hao Te, but would at least first tangle with him. Once Oscar was dealt with, the six would at least have a chance to besiege Hao Te.

By now they for the most part already understood that Hao Te and Oscar suddenly revolting was definitely related to that killed Mirror Image Beast. Able to make them unleash a massacre without the slightest hesitation, would only be a spirit bone.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

“Hao Te, don’t mind me, kill them first.”

Oscar shouted calmly, at the same time he no longer advanced, but rather swiftly retreated.

Under normal circumstances, such actions were clearly unwise. Only when he was closer to Hao Te could Hao Te look after him. But right now he meticulously pulled open the distance between him and Hao Te, undoubtedly putting himself in danger.

One food system Spirit Emperor facing two agility attack type Spirit Emperors. To anyone it would seem like this should be an unequal confrontation. The two agility attack type Spirit Masters’ gazes focused on the Godly Zhuge Crossbow in Oscar’s hand. After all, the impression the Godly Zhuge Crossbow gave them before was too deep. A weapon capable of instantly annihilating three Spirit Masters was enough to make them fearful.

The two Spirit Emperors were cautious, both used a protective ability, relying on speed to swiftly get close to Oscar. It seemed to them that all Oscar could rely on was the Godly Zhuge Crossbow, and as for the stimulating pink sausage he ate, at most it could only increase his speed a bit.

However, they still underestimated Oscar. A food system Spirit Master capable of wandering this chaotic Icebound Forest for five years, that wasn’t something that could be accomplished with luck alone. Oscar had never before truly revealed his strength in front of others, but this time he wouldn’t hold back.

His body swiftly shot out, dashing madly to one side, the instantly erupting speed shocking the two agility attack type Spirit Masters. They clearly sensed that right now Oscar relied completely on his physical

strength to run, and not some spirit ability. But his speed seemed a bit too fast.

How could they know that in his Shrek Academy training, Oscar had undergone Grandmaster's devil training and the nourishment of Tang San's immortal herbs. His physical body's degree of strength wasn't something a food system Spirit Master could compare to. To say nothing of when he had now eaten the stimulating pink sausage.

Of course, even if he was even faster it would still be impossible to match these two agility attack type Spirit Masters, and the distance between the three swiftly closed.

Suddenly, Oscar stopped. With his left foot as axis, his body swiftly rotated, the Godly Zhuge Crossbow in his hand already rising.

The two agility attack type Spirit Masters both had extremely good control over their own bodies, and even though they had released defensive abilities, they still weren't willing to contend with that unknown weapon from the front. The two paused practically simultaneously, slipping to either side, not giving Oscar the opportunity to lock onto them. The closer of the two already stuck to the ground and arrived, bone spurs ejecting from the joints of both hands, thrusting straight at Oscar's abdomen.

Oscar's face revealed a cold smile, the muscles of his legs suddenly bracing.

With sonorous sounds, six crossbow bolts shot from his thighs practically simultaneously.

Hidden weapons had to be sudden. Right now the Godly Zhuge Crossbow in his hands was just raised, how could those two agility attack type Spirit Masters anticipate that he could actually make such an attack with his thighs? In haste, there was no time to attack Oscar, because he also didn't know how powerful Oscar's crossbow bolts were. Both hands clapping the ground hard, forcefully changing his forward momentum, speedily flipping over and moving away.

Despite this, he still only dodged three crossbow bolts. The other three

still resolutely struck his defensive spirit ability, issuing a series of cracking sounds.

This agility attack type Spirit Emperor really was outstanding. In midair, his fourth spirit ability brightened, two intangible wings appearing behind his back. Even though these wings of his weren't enough to fly, they could still change his direction, suddenly twisting in the air, he arrived above Oscar. Right now, his heart was already extremely regretful, both hands simultaneously scratching at Oscar's head.

The other Spirit Emperor just arrived from the side. His distance to Oscar was also only five meters. Undoubtedly, to Oscar, this should be a certain death situation.

Just at this moment, Oscar suddenly made a motion that left the two uncomprehending. Shifting the Godly Zhuge Crossbow to his left hand, he sharply raised his right hand, blocking the two palms scratching towards his head. Simultaneously he raised his right foot, forcefully stomping on the ground. In an instant, his six spirit rings flared practically simultaneously, and moreover changed to a weird gray.

The change that appeared immediately afterward, left the two Spirit Emperors completely stupefied. Oscar's upraised right hand suddenly grew larger without any warning, growing at least three times as large as before, his whole hand covered in a layer of snow white fur, firmly grabbing both striking palms of that midair Spirit Emperor. A great force issued, and the midair Spirit Emperor immediately felt a sharp pain in his wrists, his entire body seeming paralysed for a short moment.

And on the other side, where Oscar's right foot stomped on the ground, an intense shockwave brazenly spread outwards. That Spirit Emperor mounting a sneak attack from the side abruptly stiffened, his entire body only knocking against Oscar out of momentum, his brewing spirit ability forcefully interrupted.

"Goodbye."

An ice cold voice issued from Oscar's mouth. He simply swiftly lowered his head, right hand pulling downwards, a thick crossbow bolt abruptly

firing from his neck, piercing perfectly straight into the throat of that Spirit Emperor in midair. And the Godly Zhuge Crossbow in his left hand once again spit out death.

The Spirit Emperor launching the sneak attack who had his spirit abilities interrupted and bumped against him, was sent flying as his body was hit by sixteen extremely powerful crossbow bolts, already turned into a sieve. The dying Spirit Emperor in the air was unable to understand how Oscar's techniques could change like this, how a food system Spirit Master could actually use spirit abilities similar to Snow Soul Demon Bear Spirit Sage Hao Te's Giant Spirit Palm and Seismic Wave.

With a swing of his right hand, the midair Spirit Emperor was flung to the ground. Oscar swayed once, his face immediately turning somewhat pale. But the light in his eyes was brimming with excitement. Killing two agility attack type Spirit Emperors was, to him, in no way as simple as just settling the current crisis. Even more important was that killing these two by relying on his own strength, signified an important shift in his Spirit Master career.

The twenty thousand year cultivation Mirror Image Beast was just what he hoped for, it finally gave him the spirit ability that most suited his needs. Mirror Image Large Sausage.

The effect of the mirror image sausage was copying. But when it was made it had to have the blood of a Spirit Master as basis. If the possessor of the blood had spirit power exceeding the producer, the producer could display seventy percent of the power of the spirit abilities equal to his level. If the target's spirit power was equal to the producer, the producer could display eighty percent of the might of the blood donor's spirit abilities.

It could be fully used for three minutes. In other words, eating that mirror image sausage before, within three minutes, Oscar possessed the spirit abilities of Hao Te at seventy percent power as a Snow Soul Demon Bear Spirit Master.

On the surface it seemed like this spirit ability of Oscar's had effects out

of the ordinary, he could after all duplicate all spirit abilities. But in fact, the restrictions of this spirit ability were equally large. With his present sixtieth rank, possessing seventy percent of Hao Te's power for three minutes, was actually equivalent to just a roughly fiftieth ranked Hao Te, and those two agility attack type Spirit Masters before were actually above him in strength. The reason they were killed by him was mostly because of the unexpectedness.

And while only using seventy percent of the spirit abilities' might, Oscar would pay a hundred percent of the spirit power cost to support them. The spirit power required to manufacture the mirror image large sausage was even more frightful, equivalent to one third of his present spirit power to make one.

However, to Oscar, the greatest bit of good news was that this mirror image sausage kept for a very long time. Each mirror image sausage produced could keep its effectiveness for one year. If there was a large number of high level Spirit Masters that donated blood to let him make them, under certain circumstances, he might also be considered a kind of Battle Spirit Master.

In terms of strength, with the battle capability he possessed Oscar wasn't scary, but the suddenness was enough to shock any opponent. Who could imagine a food system Spirit Master to suddenly possess attack power?

Even more, back among the Shrek Seven Devils, in craftiness, Oscar was second only to Tang San. The situation just now was completely caused by his planning. Relying on the two great hidden weapons Tang San gave him, the Godly Zhuge Crossbow and the Back Tightening Flower Adorned Crossbow, as well as the suddenly appearing spirit abilities, he got rid of two Spirit Emperors in one move. Further adding the previous three he got rid of, among all the thirteen people, five were entirely killed by this food system Spirit Master.

When Oscar returned to the other side, those four Spirit Masters were already rigidly suppressed by Hao Te. Two Spirit Kings collapsed first in a flash. When the other two Spirit Emperors saw Oscar unexpectedly return,

under the great shock they didn't have a thought about fighting. But once they wanted to flee, how would Oscar and Hao Te give them the chance?

Relying on the obstruction of the final discharge of the Godly Zhuge Crossbow plus Hao Te's overbearing spirit avatar, they forcibly got rid of these last two Spirit Emperors, putting an end to this unilateral massacre.

Hao Te changed back into his original form. Even though he was naked right now, because of his connection to his spirit, he didn't fear the cold. He looked somewhat astonished at Oscar,

"Little Ao, you really had your wish fulfilled?"

Oscar didn't hide it, telling Hao Te about the sixth spirit ability he just obtained. At the same time he also pulled off his sweat soaked, already frozen stiff, clothes, and changed into a new set from his spirit tool.

Looking at the surrounding corpses, Hao Te couldn't help secretly sighing. Even though these hunting team members weren't any good people, they had after all followed him for a time.

Oscar naturally saw the disappointed expression in Hao Te's eyes,

"Big brother, don't think about it. If we didn't do it, once they discovered the spirit bone, if they started it ahead of us, I'm afraid we would be the corpses now."

Hao Te nodded silently. He of course knew that what Oscar said was fact, if they didn't do it first, it would very possibly be them dead at the end.

Especially him, the most powerful of this team, would inevitably be the primary target of those people.

[1] Hao Te - (浩特) "Grand unique", also a word for nomadic camp (from the Mongolian word khot).

[2] Snow Soul Demon Bear - (雪魄魔熊)

Chapter 154: Blue Silver Domain's True Power

Part 1 (TL by Bagelson)

Oscar pointed to the Mirror Image Beast's corpse,

"Big brother, extract the spirit bone quickly. I'll gather some of their blood."

While speaking, Oscar pulled out some different kinds of vessels from his spirit tool. Before possessing the sixth spirit ability, he still didn't know whether he could succeed, and naturally wouldn't prepare much. But always being in such danger, carrying all kinds of items was very natural, and clearing out some to collect blood was still possible.

After all, no Spirit Master would lightly give him their blood, but his sixth spirit ability still required blood as basis. Oscar had already thought it over, and using the blood of these Spirit Masters whose strength wasn't much different from his to make some mirror image large sausages to carry with him should still be enough for self protection.

Hao Te understood from Oscar's actions before that his sixth spirit ability was related to blood, and right now his eyes revealed a faint gentleness. He understood that Oscar wasn't preparing to take for that spirit bone, and therefore let him collect it.

Relying on his formidable strength, the Mirror Image Beast's head was easily split open by Hao Te, immediately revealing the true form of the spirit bone. Oscar naturally wouldn't see wrong, and within the Mirror Image Beast's head was condensed a sparkling crystalline skull capable of reflecting light. The entire skull seemed made out of mirrors, the light from the outside world causing a flickering faint brilliance.

It was heavy in his hand, special spirit power fluctuations making Hao Te's fingertips tingle, making his eyes unconsciously display a somewhat intoxicated light. Spirit bone, who didn't desire them? Even more when this was a skull bone, second only to a torso bone. To any Spirit Masters,

these were rare and precious treasures.

In a moment of work, Oscar had already collected the blood he needed. Returning to Hao Te's side, his gaze also automatically fell on that mirror image skull. But in his eyes was no greed. Having obtained such a most suitable sixth spirit ability, he was already perfectly content, without any greedy thoughts. The reason he fought was that he didn't want his life to end here.

The intoxication in Hao Te's eyes gradually disappeared, and clasping the spirit bone in both hands, he held it in front of Oscar,

"Absorb it. It should be very useful to you."

Oscar stared blankly a moment,

"Big brother, what are you doing? You've already helped me too much, I'm already very satisfied with the spirit ring, this spirit bone is what you deserve. You coming out to hunt spirit beasts, wasn't that for the sake of this treasure?"

Hao Te sighed,

"Brother, don't argue with me. Take it. It's even more important to you than to me. The same person absorbing the spirit ring and spirit bone from the same spirit beast will have the highest effect. It's not like you don't understand that. Even more, this life of mine was saved by you. In these two years, even though I've helped you a bit, if it wasn't for your kindness in saving me back then, how would I have the chance to help you? I owe you a life, this is just a spirit bone."

Oscar and Hao Te had met very randomly. That time, Hao Te had just been ambushed and severely injured by his comrades in a hunting team. Unconscious in the wilderness, he had fortunately encountered Oscar. He used the small detoxifying sausage to help cure Hao Te's poison, and further his big recovery sausage to help him recover. When they were pursued by the enemies, they had even more relied on the flying mushroom sausage to flee into the distance, thoroughly dissolving Hao Te's crisis at that time.

Hao Te was a straightforward person, even though he didn't say it out loud, in his heart he was brimming with gratitude towards the benefactor that saved his life. This was also why they two were so close, and an important reason why Oscar could completely trust him.

“But.....”

Oscar still wanted to say something, but Hao Te interrupted.

“Brother, don't say anything. Actually, I still have selfish motives in giving you this spirit bone. I'm already in my fifties. After a Spirit Master enters his sixties, increasing his strength further will be very difficult. At the end of my life, I expect my best outcome is to reach the Spirit Douluo level. But you're different. You're just twenty two! I've never seen a more outstanding food system Spirit Master than you; your future prospects are boundless. You might even reach the legendary food system Title Douluo level. You call me big brother, so in the future I'll rely on you. If you're more powerful, won't my patron be even more generous?”

Oscar of course understood that the reason Hao Te said this was in order to make him accept this spirit bone. Looking at the mirror reflective light in front of him, he couldn't say anything further. Yes, to him, to possess a spirit bone that suited him really was far too important. This treasure that could be discovered but not sought was enough to make his strength rise another step.

Taking the precious and heavy mirror image skull bone into both hands, Oscar no longer hesitated, and the gratified light in Hao Te's gaze grew more concentrated. Faint silvery light released from within the mirror image skull bone, and with a peng sound, the entire spirit bone turned into a cloud of silvery currents, swiftly rushing into the seven apertures of Oscar's head, making his entire body turn dull.

Hao Te took a step back, spirit power condensing, cautiously and solemnly keeping watch in all directions. The corpse on the ground gradually grew cold, and amidst the reek of blood and austere atmosphere, an unprecedented food system Spirit Master matured with astonishing speed.

.....

Shrek Academy.

The entire Academy was in a state of sensation since yesterday afternoon, just because of that astonishing news pasted everywhere.

Five Shrek Seven Devils returned, carrying out an exhibition match against the two deans. In the world of Spirit Masters, the strong were always respected, and the glory brought about by the Shrek Seven Devils in those days practically couldn't be reproduced. They not only forced their way to the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament championship, but their ages at the time also formed an everlasting record.

Five years later, five of the Seven Devils returned, and the one most students looked forward to seeing, Tang San, was also among them. Almost all the Shrek Academy students had heard the teachers' account of Tang San's display in the tournament back then, especially the final match, when he pulled hard against the tide in the finals versus the Spirit Hall Academy team, prevailing over the opponent, gaining the ultimate prize.

At least on the surface, even Spirit Hall had no way to deal with him, because he didn't offend any of Spirit Hall's laws.

Each of the Shrek Seven Devils was a legendary character to these common students. They had returned, and would moreover still carry out an exhibition match with two deans, what kind of inspiring and exciting major event was this!?

In fact, the two deans were now Spirit Douluo over the eightieth rank. At such a competition one could naturally view extremely dazzling super spirit abilities. This was a great event low level Spirit Masters yearned for even in their dreams.

The students excitedly guessed the results of the match, recalling their teachers talking about the past deeds of the Shrek Seven Devils. And on the Academy's side, the preparations underway built the tension. The location for the exhibition match was the heart of the great forest behind

the Academy. This place was requested by Tang San and the others.

“Erlong, you’ve really killed me. Don’t you know just how abnormal those little monsters are? What’s more, I’m a grand and magnificent lord dean, how can I go out easily?”

Flender glared resentfully at Liu Erlong in front of him.

Liu Erlong snorted,

“Then how about this, I’ll leave all future Academy affairs to you, and I’ll do the exhibition match today, how about it?”

“Eh, this.....”

Flender was immediately somewhat at a loss for words.

Liu Erlong snapped:

“Day after day you seem like a great idler these days, not doing any work at all. You should also make some effort for the Academy. Give the students a performance, show them your strength, let their students properly recognize their lord dean.”

Flender said with a bitter face:

“But, you’re not unaware of those five little monsters’ strength. If it was five common sixtieth rank Spirit Masters, fighting a bit would be nothing. I’d have some certainty. But these five little monsters aren’t ordinary. Four of the five have spirit bones. Mubai and Zhuqing’s spirit fusion ability alone is enough to cause trouble alone. Let alone when there are another three little monsters circling the rear. It’s no good, I’ll definitely be humiliated.”

Liu Erlong grinned, saying:

“Didn’t I arrange for you and Zhao Wuji both? I’m not leaving it on you alone.”

Flender stared blankly,

“Don’t tell me your setup isn’t for us to go up alternately?”

Liu Erlong said grandiosely:

“Of course not, I’ve planned for you two to go up together. Don’t tell me I still don’t know how tremendous Tang San and the others are? You’re still my boss, I couldn’t let you lose face.”

Hearing this, Flender immediately relaxed a lot, laughing loudly:

“You really are worthy of being my good little sister. En, two people is good, two people is good! No matter how astonishing those five little monsters are, they still won’t escape this old man’s palm.”

Liu Erlong looked at him with a disdainful expression:

“I don’t know who it was that was shivering in fear just now. Boss, don’t relax because it’s two against five. These little monsters can’t be gauged using common sense. When I talked to them yesterday, they actually readily agreed, only choosing the location for the match.”

Flender didn’t think it over:

“Even if they’re all geniuses among geniuses, you still can’t underestimate your big brother! Me and Wuji are after all Spirit Douluo. Having reached this level, it’s impossible to cross the twenty rank gap. If it were ordinary circumstances, any one of us could easily suppress more than ten sixtieth ranked Spirit Emperors, let alone these five. And this is still with both for insurance. If the two of us are unable to defeat those five, we should retire.”

Liu Erlong grinned, saying:

“In other words, this exhibition match is originally unfair. Therefore, I’ve added a line to the declaration. As long as they five can withstand you and Wuji’s attacks for the time of three sticks of incense, it’ll count as their win.”

Flender nodded, saying:

“That’s fine too, they’re still the geniuses produced by our education. It wouldn’t be pretty if they were defeated too miserably. With the time restriction, it’ll finally be equal, also to everyone’s satisfaction. Oh, right, Erlong, have you collected ticket fees from the students? This could be a not insignificant source of income!”

Liu Erlong rolled her eyes,

“Boss, are you very short of money? I remember the Empire allocated funds just now.”

Part 2 (TL by Bagelson)

Flender grinned, saying:

“Isn’t it customary? Alright, let it be. There’s no lack of money right now. Alright, we’ll do it your way.”

Liu Erlong looked at the color of the sky outside and said:

“It’s about time, you prepare.”

The Shrek Academy forest had undergone several years of transformation, and no longer had the appearance it did before. Not only was it split into several mimicry cultivation areas, but were moreover re-regulated. In the middle of the forest was built an enormous drill ground. Surrounded by trees, the drill ground was covered in a lawn of blue silver grass. Compared to the Academy back then, the current Academy had a lot more students, and moreover also shouldered the cooperative mission with the imperial household, giving the field diverse uses.

The surroundings of this sheet of green was long since filled with a large number of waiting students. The entire Shrek Academy currently had around a thousand people, of course this didn’t include the mission from the imperial household, that section under Grandmaster’s integrated training.

The surroundings of the large field were long since packed with people. Even though these students couldn’t compare to the talents of the Shrek Seven Devils back then, they were still carefully selected by the Academy, with at least higher aptitude.

Tang San’s five entered the forest with Grandmaster. When they were about to arrive at the field, Grandmaster halted, saying to Tang San:

“Little San, find something to hide your face with.”

Tang San stared blankly a moment,

“Teacher, why?”

Grandmaster said:

“The impression you left on Spirit Hall back then was too profound. Now your appearance and temperament have completely changed, a great advantage to your safety. Therefore, it’s better you expose yourself as little as possible. Like that, even if Spirit Hall’s people want to find you, it won’t be easy.”

Tang San suddenly came to a realization. What he felt towards Grandmaster wasn’t gratitude, but completely like a family member. Swiftly nodding, he pulled out from the Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges the green mask the Shrek Seven Devils originally used and wore it over his face.

Grandmaster pondered, then said to the others:

“You all wear them as well. It’s better to maintain a bit of a mysterious feeling.”

Dai Mubai and Zhu Zhuqing understood that this was also Grandmaster protecting them. The masks the Shrek Seven Devils used were precious mementos to all of them, and everyone had kept theirs. At once complying and wearing them, they immediately hid their original appearance.

When they reached the drill ground, Liu Erlong was already standing in the middle of the field, just loudly admonishing.

“.... each teacher in charge supervise your class, cheering is allowed, but there must be no disorder. Even less must anyone enter the field, or they will suffer the effects of spirit abilities. You are responsible for the consequences.”

As vice dean, Liu Erlong was always known for her strictness. Let alone the students, even the teachers were afraid of her. Under her directions, each class was neatly arranged by the drill ground, quietly waiting, even the noisy comments gradually grew less.

Just at this moment, Grandmaster brought Tang San’s five into the field. The masks they wore as well as Grandmaster leading, undoubtedly

declared their identities. Instantly, the just quieted field immediately turned into a boiling sea, cheers echoing just like a volcanic eruption.

Husband and wife, Grandmaster and Liu Erlong, smiled at each other. Very quickly, Tang San and the others arrived at the middle of the field.

“Go— se—ni—ors—”

Without anyone organising it, the field still erupted in a tremendous welcoming cheer. The voices were extremely orderly, as if arranged long beforehand. The enormous clamor surged on. This was the Shrek Academy students’ display of respect for the glory the Shrek Seven Devils had won in the past.

Tang San, Dai Mubai and the others were also alarmed by such a sight. The five hastily bowed slightly, returning the courtesy towards these junior schoolmates. Immediately, the atmosphere in the field once again reached another climax.

The cheering continued the whole time until Flender and Zhao Wuji entered the field, and Flender’s deep voice echoed,

“Alright, quiet down.”

Even though it was only his voice alone, under the effect of tremendous spirit power, all the surrounding students’ cheers were unexpectedly drowned out.

Flender also saw the masks the Shrek Five Devils wore. He immediately understood the purpose, and didn’t ask anything. Standing furthest in front, he began to lecture.

To the students, among the Academy leadership, the ones they were most familiar with were undoubtedly Grandmaster and Liu Erlong. One was in charge of teaching, one was in charge of all affairs. But this dean Flender was only very rarely seen. Right now, Flender’s one shout gave them an ample feeling for the power of this lord dean. Flender, satisfied, swept his eyes over everyone. The fanatic light he saw in the eyes of the students was the thing he wanted to see the most.

“Five years ago, the glory produced by the Shrek Academy, the Shrek

Seven Devils and others representing the Academy fought off each advanced Spirit Master academy, obtaining the glory of the Continental Advanced Spirit Master Academy Elite Tournament championship for us. Today, five years later, the most significant five members of the team back then have return to the Academy. They have all already grown up, and also become even more formidable. This exhibition match today isn't for you to enjoy the spectacle, but to let you learn what kind of peak can be reached by those of your age."

At this point he paused. The entire field was quiet as crows and peacocks, everyone quietly listening to his words.

"To Spirit Masters, talent is extremely important. However, I believe you also know that, among the Shrek Seven Devils, the spirit of the one known as the soul of the Seven Devils, Tang San, is only an insignificant Blue Silver Grass. But relying on this Blue Silver Grass, he again and again led the team to prevail over powerful enemies. Why is this? Do you know?"

"Because of his great effort, his struggle. To the growth of Spirit Masters, talent and luck hold no small importance, but let me tell you, what is most important is the effort made. That Tang San can have the achievements he does today, is completely the result of his own effort. Each of you possess your own spirits, I only ask you one thing, are your spirits more lacking than Blue Silver Grass?"

"No——"

The reply was orderly and resonant.

Flender nodded with satisfaction,

"Since it's like this, what Tang San can achieve, you can equally achieve, right?"

"Yes——"

Listening to Flender's rousing speech, not only those students below, even the Shrek Five Devils all felt their blood boil somewhat when listening. Even if everything Tang San possessed now couldn't be explained by 'effort', he of course wouldn't tear down Flender's stage.

Turning to the Shrek Five Devils, Flender said loudly:

“Little monsters, announce your age and level.”

Dai Mubai was the first to move, stepping forward, he yelled in a deep voice:

“Dai Mubai, twenty three, spirit: White Tiger, sixty third ranked power attack type Battle Spirit Emperor.”

Each syllable was said extremely distinctly, and his deep voice could be heard by everyone present. His power originally stemmed from the Academy, and of course he wouldn't stint on his words.

As the three words 'Battle Spirit Emperor' left his mouth, that formidable mind-blowing force immediately infected everyone present, and the cheers once again reached a boiling peak. Countless people loudly shouted the words 'Evil Eye White Tiger'. Regarding the names of the Shrek Seven Devils, they had long ago already heard so often they could repeat them in detail.

Twenty three years old Battle Spirit Emperor, this was something these students could scarcely imagine. This moment, the Shrek Seven Devils that had long ago turned into their idols, were raised to an unprecedented heights within their hearts.

The second to step out was Tang San, standing next to Dai Mubai,

“Tang San, twenty, spirit: Blue Silver Grass, fifty ninth ranked control type Battle Spirit King.”

“Thousand Hands Asura, Thousand Hands Asura.....”

The cheers rose once again, and moreover to a boiling peak.

The reason why Flender used Tang San as an example wasn't because he was the most powerful of the Shrek Seven Devils, but rather because his spirit was innately the weakest, and could resonate with the students even easier. Moreover, the achievements Tang San led the Shrek Seven Devils to win back then, inadvertently made him the biggest idol of all the students.

The plump Ma Hongjun, the perfectly built Zhu Zhuqing, and the

delicate Ning Rongrong came forward one after another, announcing their age and rank.

Five people, one twenty three, four twenty years old, but they were all around the sixtieth rank. In fact, looking at age alone, the majority of students were about the same as them. But among these students, only a small number were over the fortieth rank.

Flender saw he had already attained his purpose, and said with a smile:

“Next, me and Zhao Wuji will conduct a contest with the Shrek Five Devils. Of course, this is only an exhibition match. I know you all want to see just what the strength of these seniors that once attained the glorious record is. Actually, I also very much want to know how they have progressed in these five years. In this contest, as long as they can persevere under my and Zhao Wuji’s joint attacks for the time of three sticks of incense, it will be their win. Dean Liu, prepare the incense.”

Liu Erlong nodded. She and Grandmaster walked to the edge of the field, leaving the center. This match that affected the hearts of all the Academy students would finally begin. Right now, not only the students, even the Academy’s teachers were completely focused. After all, even these teachers were for the most part only around the sixtieth rank in strength.

Tang San made a gesture to Dai Mubai, expressing that everything proceeded according to plan. Even though their faces were covered with masks, judging by the relaxed expressions in their eyes, they weren’t the slightest bit nervous about this exhibition match.

Zhao Wuji and Flender looked face to face, and Zhao Wuji said in a low voice:

“Boss, will we start off leniently?”

Flender snapped:

“Have you forgotten how miserable you looked back when Tang San just came to the Academy? Just pay attention to fighting properly. You’re the main force on the ground, I’ll harass them from the air.”

Zhao Wuji stared blankly a moment, then at once reacted:

“Fuck me, you’re using me as meat shield. Boss, don’t you have any humanity?”

Flender leisurely and contentedly said:

“I’m an agility attack type Spirit Master, you’re power attack, don’t tell me you’re unsuited to be a meat shield while I am? Don’t worry, I’ll give you enough firepower support from the air. Your hands are free to attack.”

Looking at Flender’s vulgar appearance, Zhao Wuji was at a loss for words. Helplessly shaking his head, he suddenly roared loudly, head high and chest out, he released his spirit.

Part 3 (TL by Bagelson)

His body could be seen swelling against the wind, all his clothes suddenly tearing, light brown fur sprouting, in the blink of an eye, his height had grown to three meters, dense aura abruptly dispersing in all directions, muscles exaggeratedly prominent, altogether eight spirit rings appearing practically simultaneously.

Two yellow, three purple, three black, this represented the strength of a Spirit Douluo.

Ordinarily, Zhao Wuji very rarely revealed his strength in front of students, the majority of the students didn’t know what level this dean was. Now seeing those eight spirit rings appear, everyone present couldn’t help turning as silent as crows and peacocks, the tremendous pressure almost leaving them unable to breathe.

Facing the sky and roaring, dense energy burst open, making the blue silver grass on the ground tremble in waves with Zhao Wuji as the center.

Now the spectating students understood why dean Flender just said it would be the Shrek Five Devils win if they endured for the time of three sticks of incense even with their roughly sixtieth rank strength. They would face Spirit Douluo level powers! The vice dean was a Spirit Douluo, then the dean?

Flender gave them the answer at once. Different from Zhao Wuji’s roar, he issued a sharp cry, a pair of enormous wings abruptly unfurling from

his back, his pupils erecting, both hands forming claws, eight equally colored spirit rings soaring up. Both wings spread, spiraling above Zhao Wuji.

If there was only the two cooperating, then Flender and Zhao Wuji's teamwork was undoubtedly close to perfect. One forcefully attacking on the ground, one flying in the air, the pressure of the two great Spirit Douluo almost enveloping the entire space.

The Shrek Five Devils smiled at each other, and Dai Mubai shouted:

"Our turn. Brothers, we haven't fought shoulder to shoulder for a long time. Come."

Amidst violent bone cracking sounds, the White Tiger emerged. Dai Mubai's body grew equally sharply, a valiant king among beasts aura instantly spreading, evil eye prestige radiating all around. The lines of all his muscles rose, the sharp blades of tiger claws ejecting, six peak configuration spirit rings revolving and rising. With a tiger roar towards the sky, powerful shocks radiated in all directions, without the slightest influence from the pressure of facing the two deans.

Close behind Dai Mubai, Tang San and the others also released their spirits. Undoubtedly, Tang San's spirit release was the least eye catching. Just a few strands of gold within blue Blue Silver Grass growing in his palm. But if someone could now carefully observe, they would definitely discover that as the Blue Silver Emperor appeared in his hand, all the blue silver grass on the ground seemed to sway regularly, as if officials greeting the Emperor.

Even though the Shrek Five Devils hadn't been together for several years, the mutual understanding from back then hadn't disappeared. They had already simply talked it over before the competition. Right now, Dai Mubai charged forward, Tang San was positioned in the middle, Zhu Zhuqing and Ma Hongjun on either side, and Ning Rongrong furthest back. The five maintained a completely \oplus shaped formation against the two deans.

In imposing manner, the Shrek Five Devils were undoubtedly at a

complete disadvantage. After all, the difference in strength to the two deans was too large. The pressure two Spirit Douluo could bring to bear wasn't something they could compare to right now.

However, even if they weren't equal to the two deans in imposing manner, within the imposing manner the two deans released, they didn't shrink back in the slightest. Just like a giant iron plated ship setting sail against the wind, not shifting the slightest from the stormwind and rain of the outside world.

On the other side, Liu Erlong used her finger to ignite the first stick of incense, shouting,

“Begin.”

As her words fell, the first to move was Zhao Wuji. With heavy steps, he went straight to meet Dai Mubai from the front. The Vigorous Vajra Bear's first spirit ability, Bright King Body, already released. His entire body had a layer of golden luster. Terrifying spirit power fluctuations made him seem like a war chariot loudly pressing forwards.

Facing Zhao Wuji's frontal charge, Dai Mubai didn't show a trace of intent to retreat. Equally releasing White Tiger Barrier, he was ready and waiting for action like a drawn bowstring.

Flender in midair suddenly pulled up, shooting into the sky, in the blink of an eye already a hundred meters up. Raptor eyes scanning the ground, his eight spirit rings flickered alternately, unknown what spirit abilities he used.

“Retreat.”

Tang San's calm voice echoed by Dai Mubai's ear. Basically without thinking it over, Dai Mubai burst into retreat. With the opposition's vigor disappearing now, Zhao Wuji's imposing manner flourished, accelerating, pouncing straight at the five.

“Begin.”

Tang San shouted loudly, a circle of clear blue light abruptly spreading from him. Immediately afterward, Zhao Wuji felt his whole body tighten,

just as he with large strides forward knocked against a solid barrier.

Tang San's fourth spirit ability, Blue Silver Prison, launched.

A cage directly trapped Zhao Wuji within, the simultaneously released Blue Silver Domain immediately making this Blue Silver Prison extremely solid. Making Zhao Wuji even more indescribably startled was that the blue silver grass on the ground began to grow frantically, rushing towards him in wave after wave.

Heart tightening, Zhao Wuji had eaten losses from Tang San before. At this moment, he didn't have the slightest hesitation, instantly releasing his seventh spirit ability, Spirit Avatar.

His originally tall body abruptly grew sharply, the full strength of his spirit power releasing. In the blink of an eye, Zhao Wuji's body had already expanded to seven meters tall, and that Blue Silver Prison trapping him was immediately split open by that enormous body. However, shocking Zhao Wuji was that Blue Silver Prisons constantly shot up around him one after another, no matter how he grew, the Blue Silver Prisons around him also grew along with him. As he completed his Spirit Avatar, he could no longer see the outside world, unaware how many layers of Blue Silver Prisons were trapping him within.

The spectating students were currently dumbstruck. They hadn't expected a scene like this to appear. As far as their eyes could see, the blue silver grass on the ground all grew frantically with a wild vitality, constantly adding layer after layer of depth to the blockade around Zhao Wuji, already completely covering this vice dean.

Shocking them even more was still Tang San. Right now Tang San's entire body had already turned into a sparkling blue color, and with him as the center, countless specks of blue light constantly rushed towards him from the surrounding blue silver grass.

This was the true secret of the Blue Silver Domain. Its effects could truly appear in areas with large amounts of blue silver grass.

Watching this scene, let alone those spectating students being shocked, even Flender preparing to attack from the air as well as the other four

Shrek Five Devils were gobsmacked. No matter how they thought they couldn't understand how Tang San's fourth spirit ability could contain such great power, even Zhao Wuji using Spirit Avatar was unable to immediately break free.

Right now, under Tang San's control was not only the blue silver grass in this field, but moreover all the blue silver grass in the range of the entire Shrek Academy. Within this great forest, all the blue silver grass had already completely become his eyes. Those specks of blue light was the condensed vital force and information of the blue silver grass, converging on Tang San.

Relying on Blue Silver Domain's effect, these blue silver grass not only grew quickly, but also instantly united with Tang San. Under such circumstances, Blue Silver Domain was constantly nourished, and its range and power both grew exponentially. This was also why Tang San's fourth spirit ability, Blue Silver Prison, could trap Zhao Wuji.

Credits

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